A. 1231. bb.

A SELECT SET
OF
PSALMS and HYMNS,
WITH
A Choice Collection of WORDS, with proper TUNES and BASSES,
AS THEY ARE APPOINTED TO BE
SUNG in the Pariſh Church of GRANTHAM.

By JOHN HUTCHINSON, *Late Clerk of the Pariſh.*

THIRD EDITION.

GRANTHAM; PRINTED AND SOLD ONLY BY W. ALLEN. 1792.

FEB

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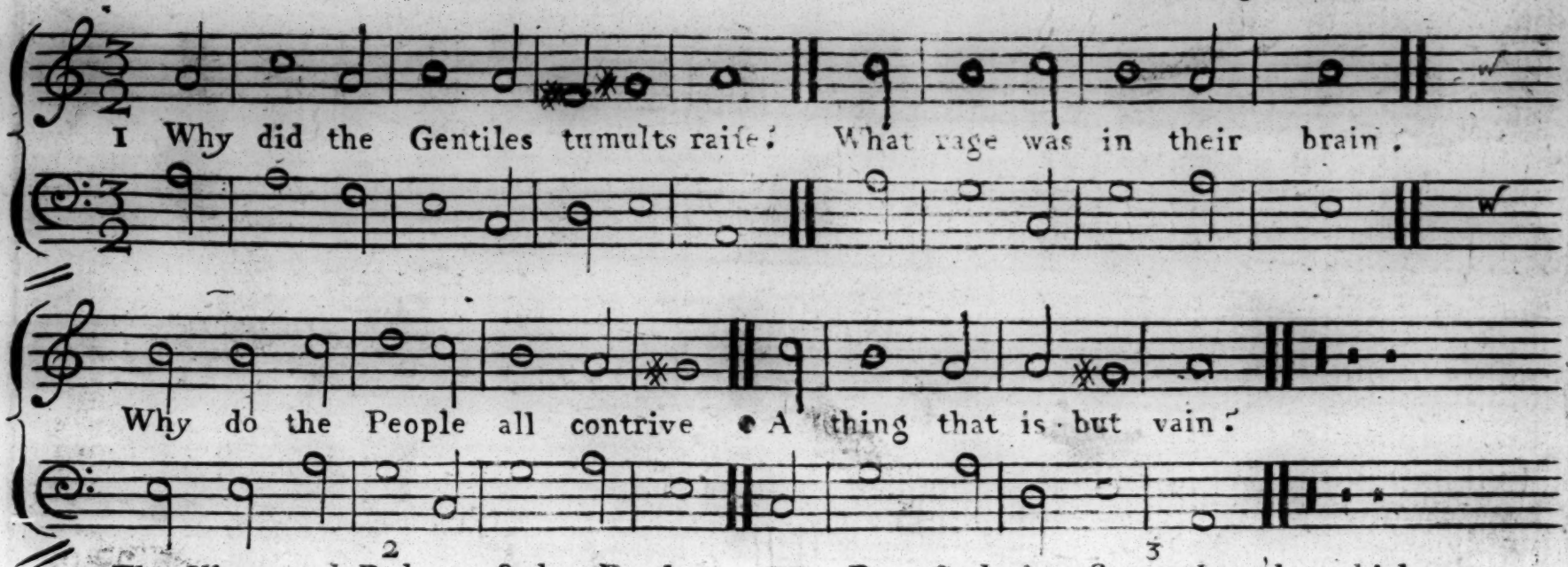
PSALM 2.d Cambridge Tune.



2

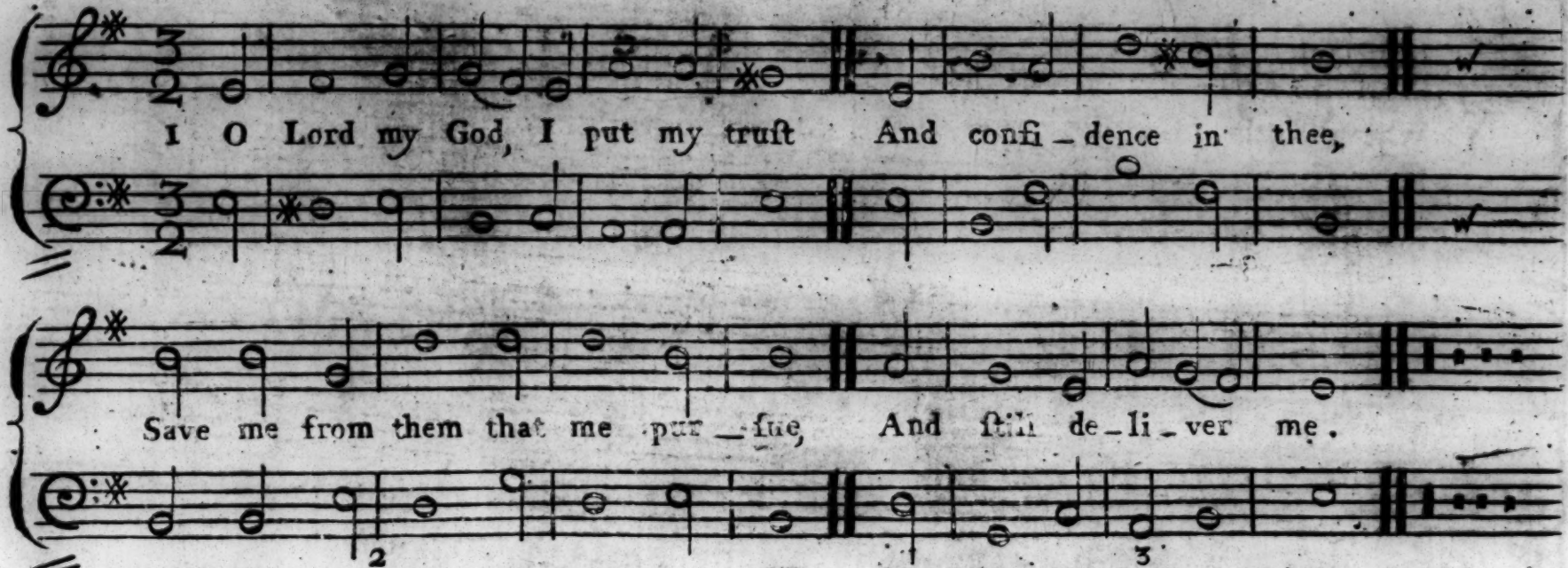
The Kings and Rulers of the Earth
Conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
Which he among us ſent.

3

But God who ſits enthron'd on high,
Their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
Throughout the World ſo wide.

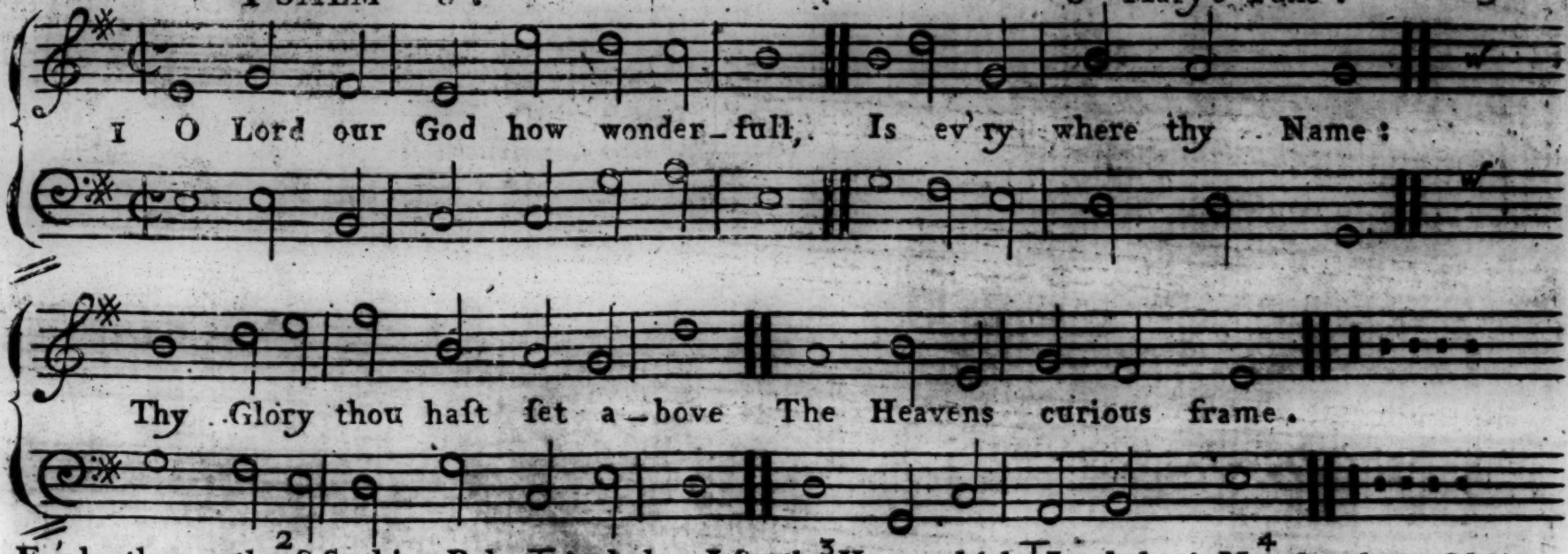
PSALM 7th

Worceſter Tune.



Let wicked Arts and wicked Men
Together be o'erthrown;
But guard the juſt, thou God to whom
The Hearts of both are known.

Therefore will I the righteous ways
Of Providence proclaim;
I'll ſing the Praiſe of God moſt high,
And Celebrate his Name.



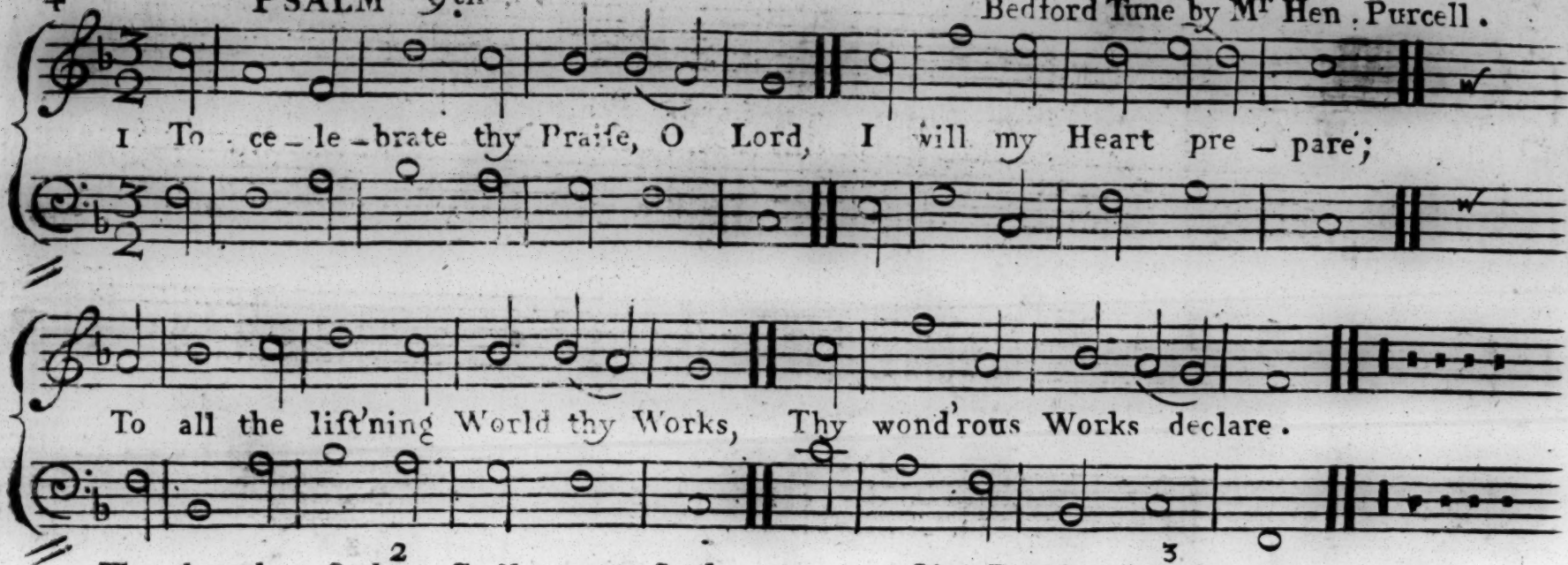
2 Evn by the mouth of Sucking Babes
Thou wilt confound thy Foes:
For in thoſe Babes thy might is ſeen,
Thy Graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the Heavens high
The Works of thine own Hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all[e] Stars
In order as they ſtand.

4 Lord what is Man, that thou of him
Tak'ſt ſuch abundant care!
Or what the Son of Man, whom thou
To viſit does not ſpare!

PSALM 9th.

Bedford Tune by Mr Hen. Purcell.



2

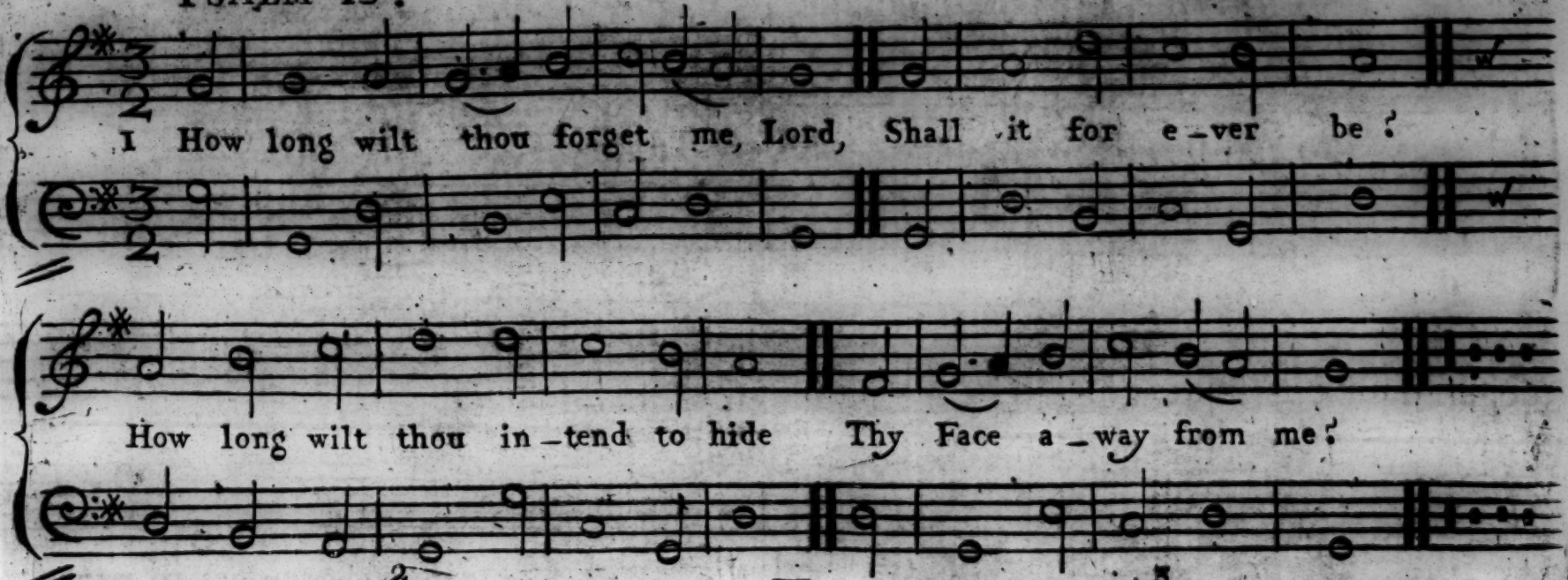
The thought of them ſhall to my Soul
Exalted Pleaſure bring,
Whilſt to thy Name, O thou moſt High!
Triumphant Praiſe I ſing.

3

Sing Praiſes therefore to the Lord;
From Sion his abode
Proclaim his Deeds, till all the World
Confeſs no other God.

PSALM 13th

Stafford Tune.



2

In heart and mind how long ſhall I
With care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly Foe
Thus triumph over me?

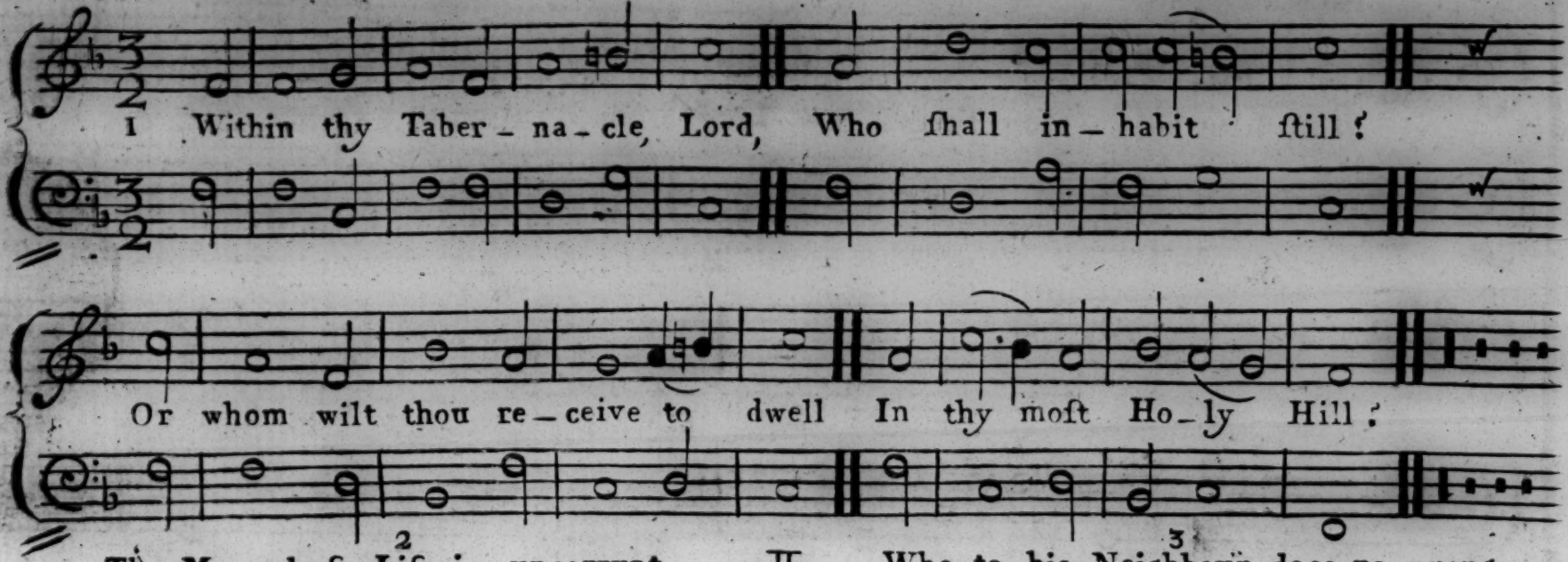
A2

3

Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
And hear me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten my eyes, leſt that I ſleep
As one by death poſſeſt.

PSALM 15th

Namure Tune.



2

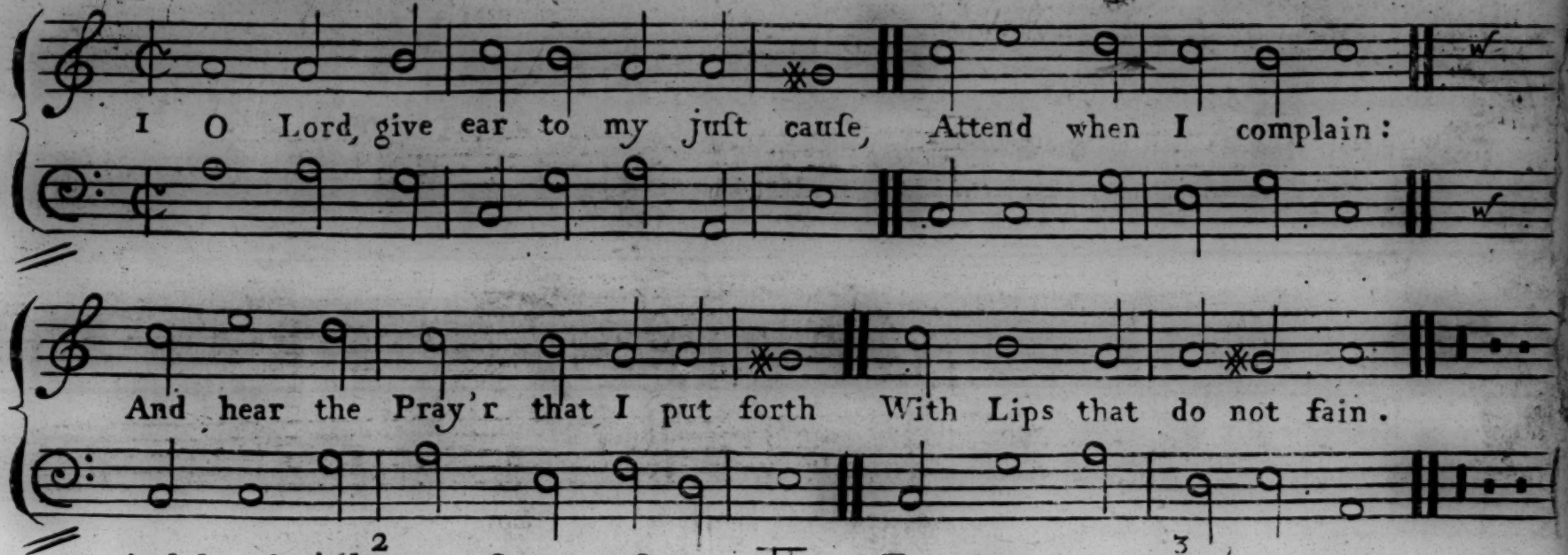
The Man whoſe Life is uncorrupt,
Whoſe Works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe Heart doth ſeek and love the Truth,
Whoſe Tongue ſpeaks no Deceit.

3

Who to his Neighbour does no wrong,
In Body Goods or Name:
Nor any Slanders falſly ſpreads
To hurt his Brothers Fame.

PSALM 17th.

Windsor Tune.



2

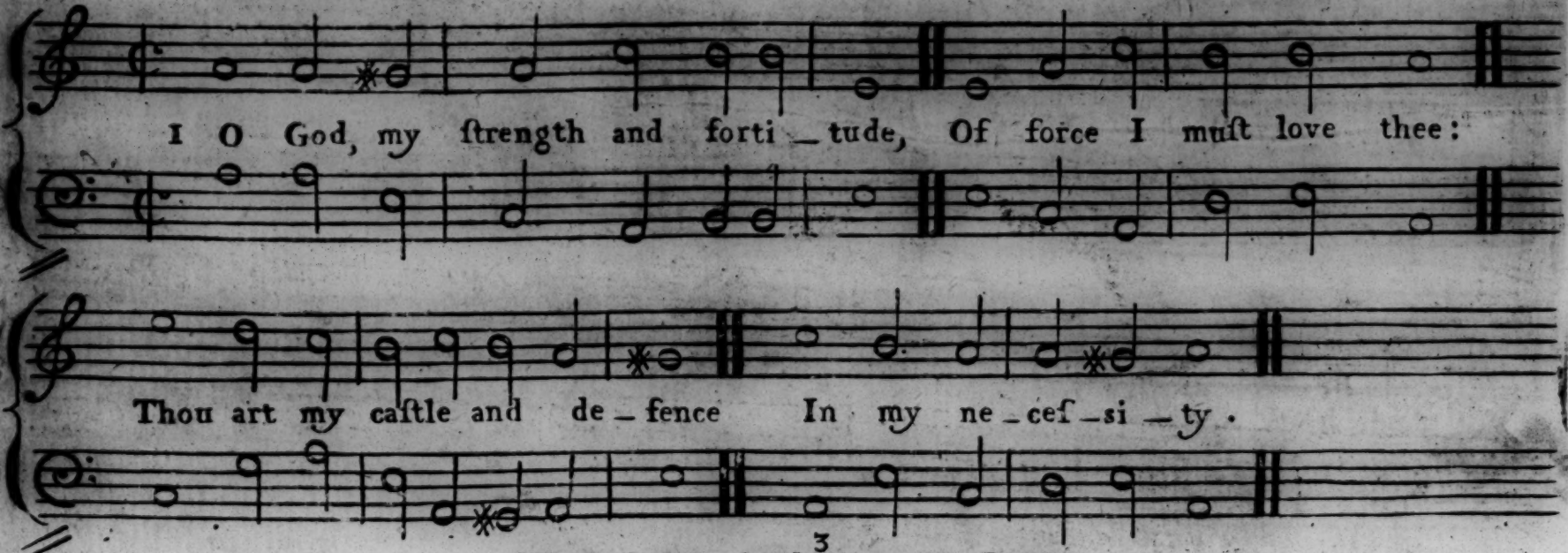
And let the judgment of my cause
Proceed always from thee:
And with impartial Eyes O Lord
My up-right dealings see.

3

For thou hast searchd my Heart by day,
And visited by night;
And on the Strictest Trial found
Its secret motions right.

PSALM 18th.

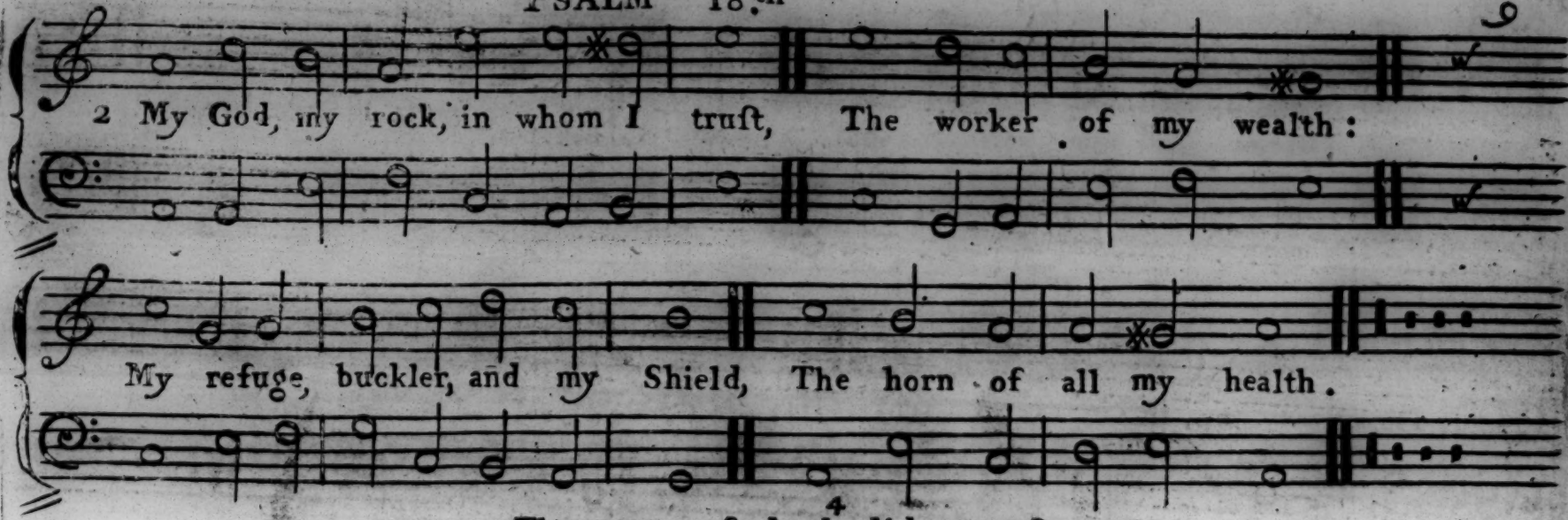
Proper Tune.



3

When I ſing laud unto the Lord
Moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure
That I ſhall be preſerv'd.

PSALM 18.th

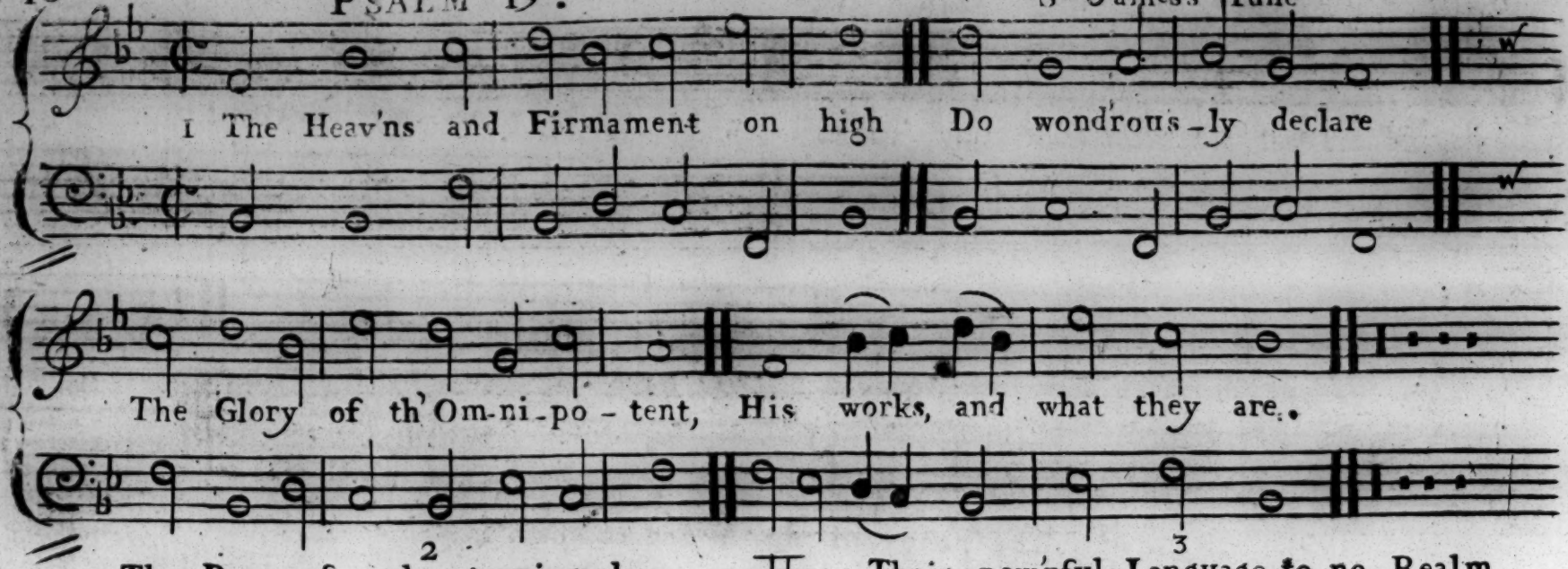


4

The pangs of death did compaſs me,
And bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
Did put me in great fear.

PSALM 19th.

St James's Tune



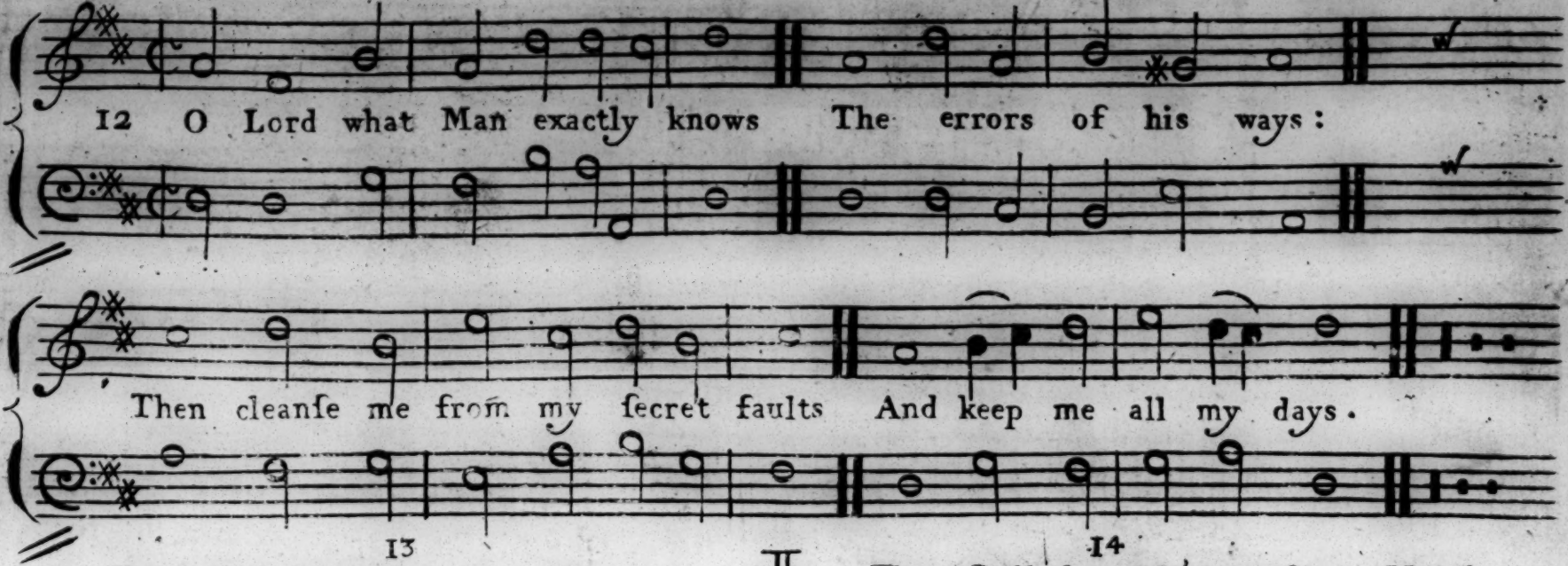
2

The Dawn of each returning day,
Fresh Beams of Knowledge brings;
And from the dark returns of Night
Divine Instruction springs.

3

Their pow'rful Language to no Realm
Or Region is confin'd,
'Tis Nature's, Voice and understood
Alike by all Mankind.

PSALM 19th. 2d. Part. at the 12th. Verse. St Anns Tune by Dr. Crofts.



13

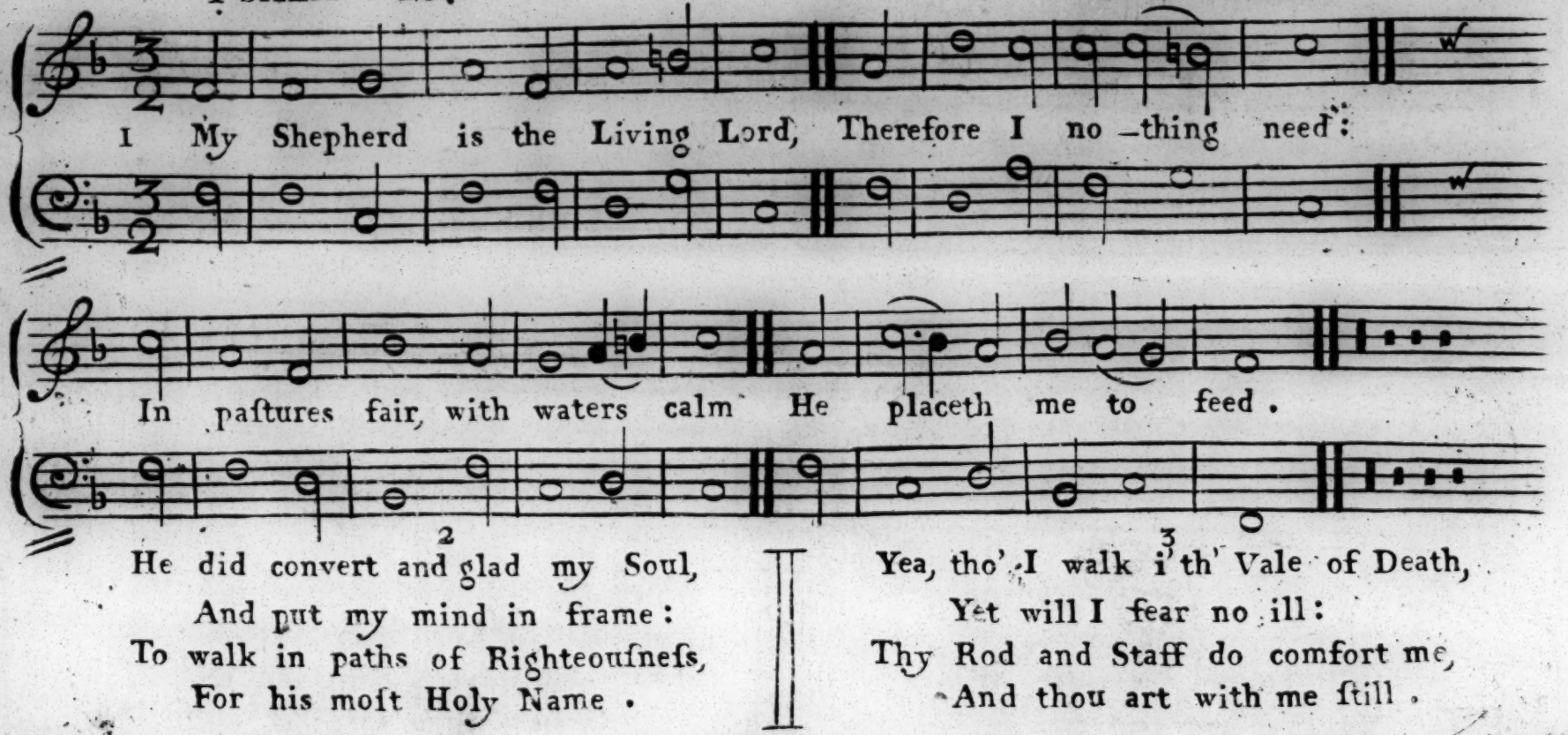
That no presumtuous Sins may get
Dominion over me;
So shall I from the great offence
Be Innocent and free.

14

Then shall the Offring of my Mouth
Be pleasing in thy Sight:
For thou alone my Saviour art
O Lord thou God of might.

PSALM 23d.

Namure Tune.



2

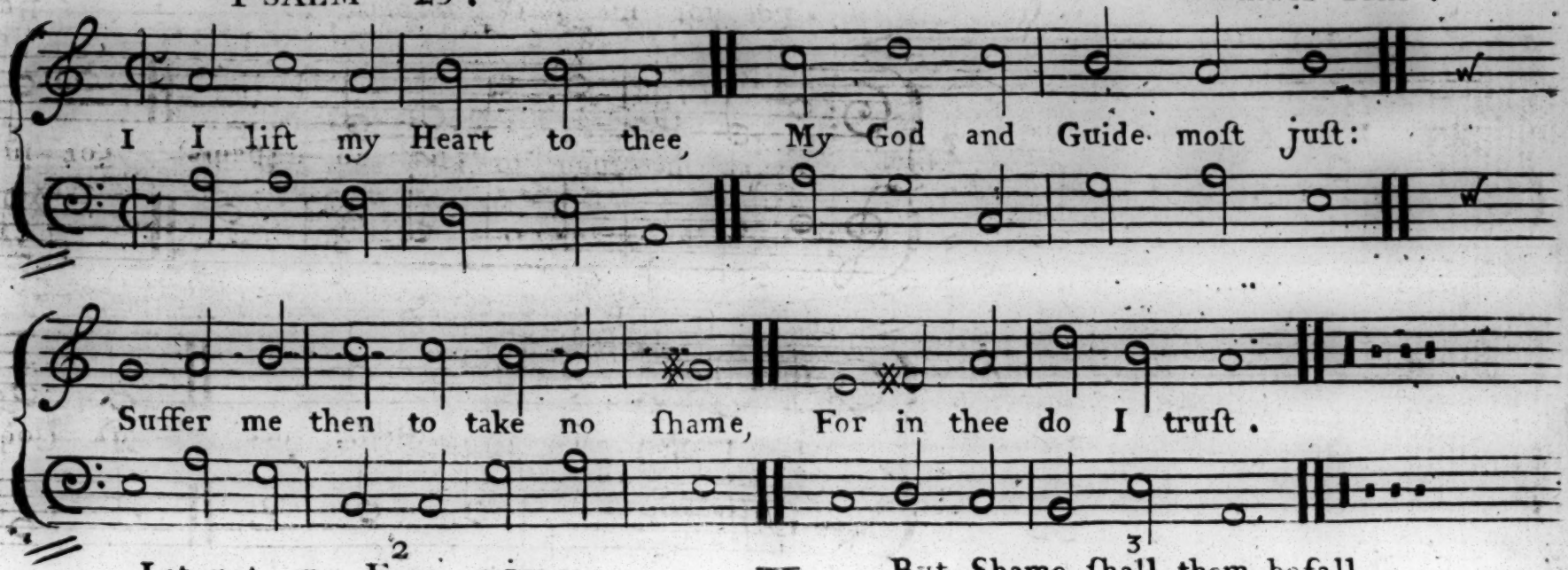
He did convert and glad my Soul,
And put my mind in frame:
To walk in paths of Righteouſneſs,
For his moſt Holy Name.

3

Yea, tho' I walk i'th' Vale of Death,
Yet will I fear no ill:
Thy Rod and Staff do comfort me,
And thou art with me ſtill.

PSALM 25th.

Southwel Tune.



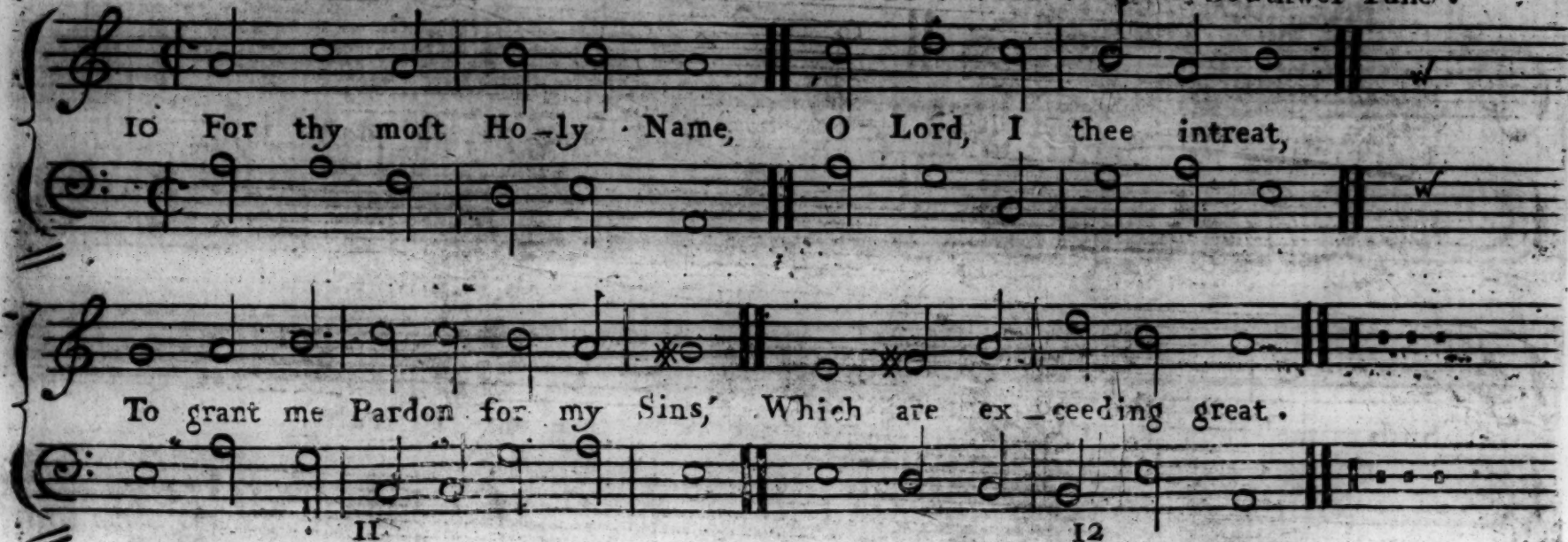
2

Let not my Foes rejoyce,
Or make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
Who put their truſt in thee.

3

But Shame ſhall them befall
Which hate me without cauſe:
Diſcover therefore to me, Lord,
Thy Paths and righteous Laws.

PSALM 25th 2d. Part. at the 10th. Verſe. Southwel Tune.

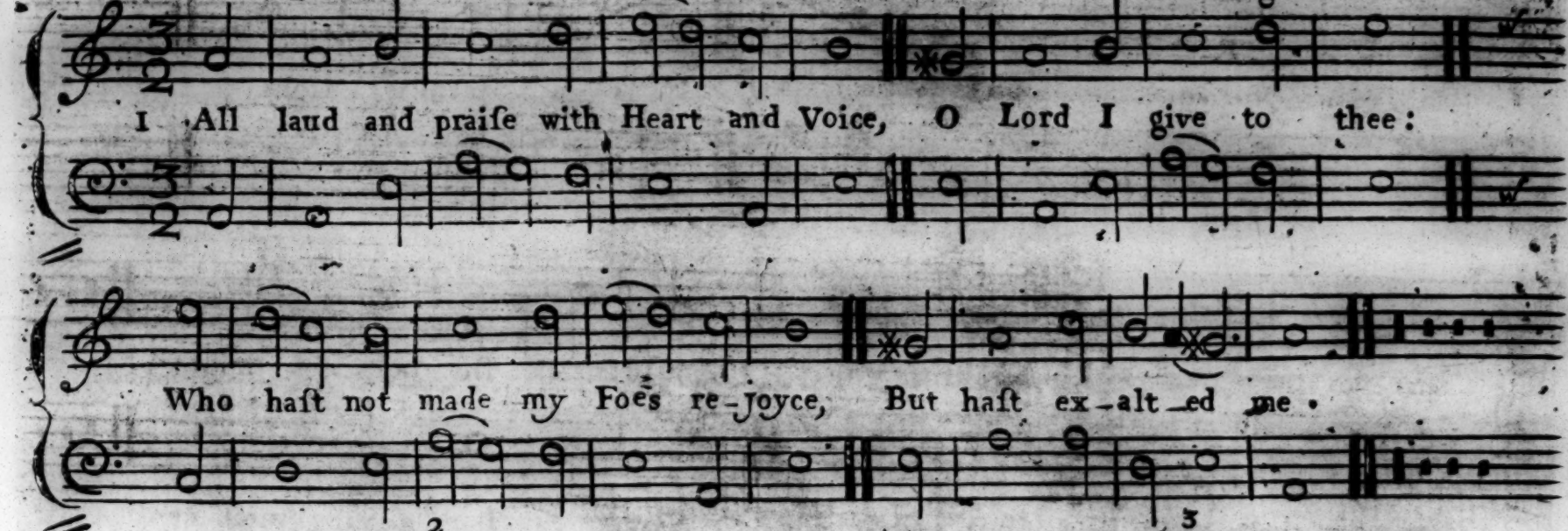


11

Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
The Lord will him protect,
And in the moſt accepted way
His footſteps will direct.

12

His Soul ſhall evermore
With eaſe and joy be bleſt
And when he dies, theſe Bleſsings ſhall
Upon his Children reſt.



2

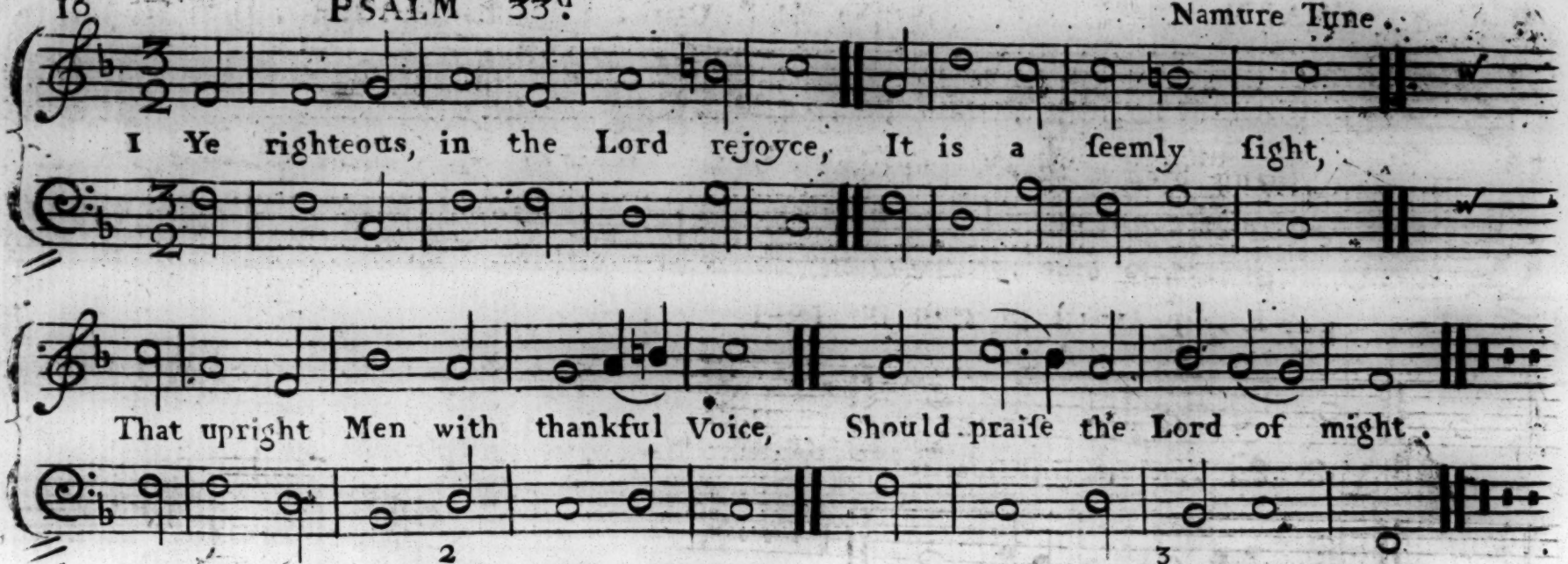
O Lord my God to thee I cry'd
In my Diſtreſs and Grief:
And in my cry thou didſt attend,
To ſend me quick Relief.

3

Sing Praiſe ye Saints, and magnify
The Goodneſs of the Lord:
In mem'ry of his Holineſs
Rejoyce with one accord.

PSALM 33d.

Namure Tune.



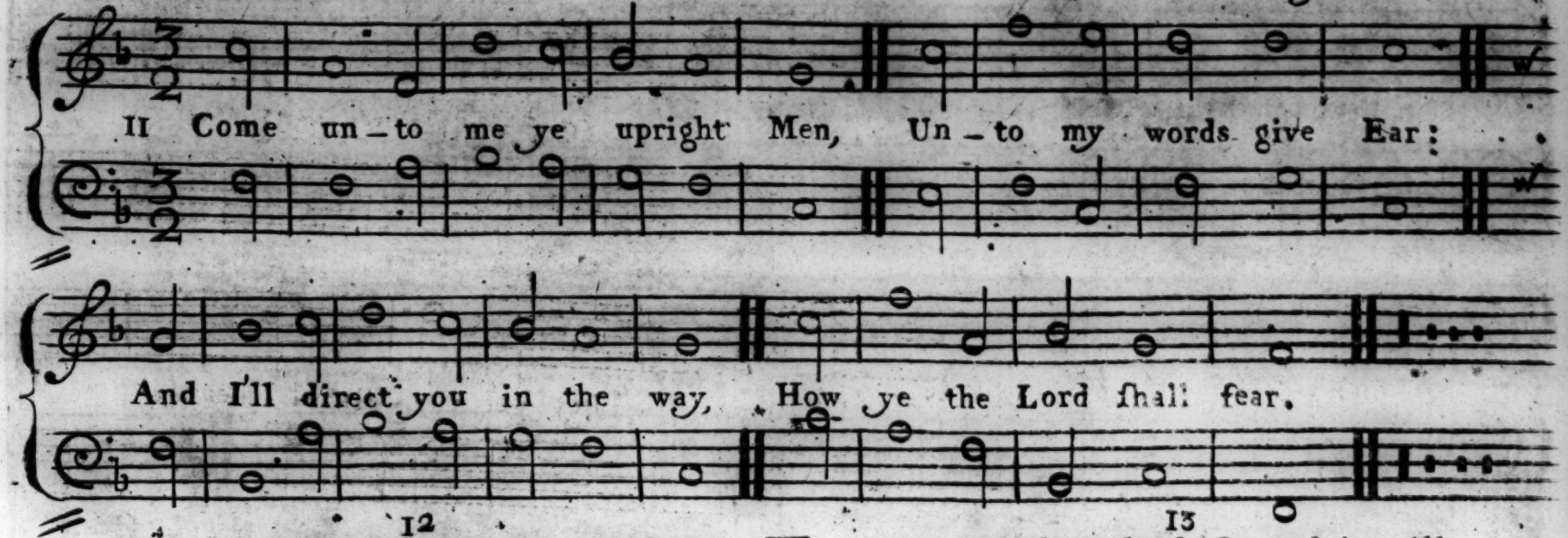
2

Praiſe ye the Lord with Harp, and Song
In Pſalms and pleaſant things:
With Lute, and Inſtrument alſo
That ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3

Sing to the Lord a Song moſt new,
With courage give him praiſe:
For why? his word is ever true
His works and all his ways.

PSALM 34th. at the 11th Verse. Bedford Tune. by Mr Hen. Purcell.



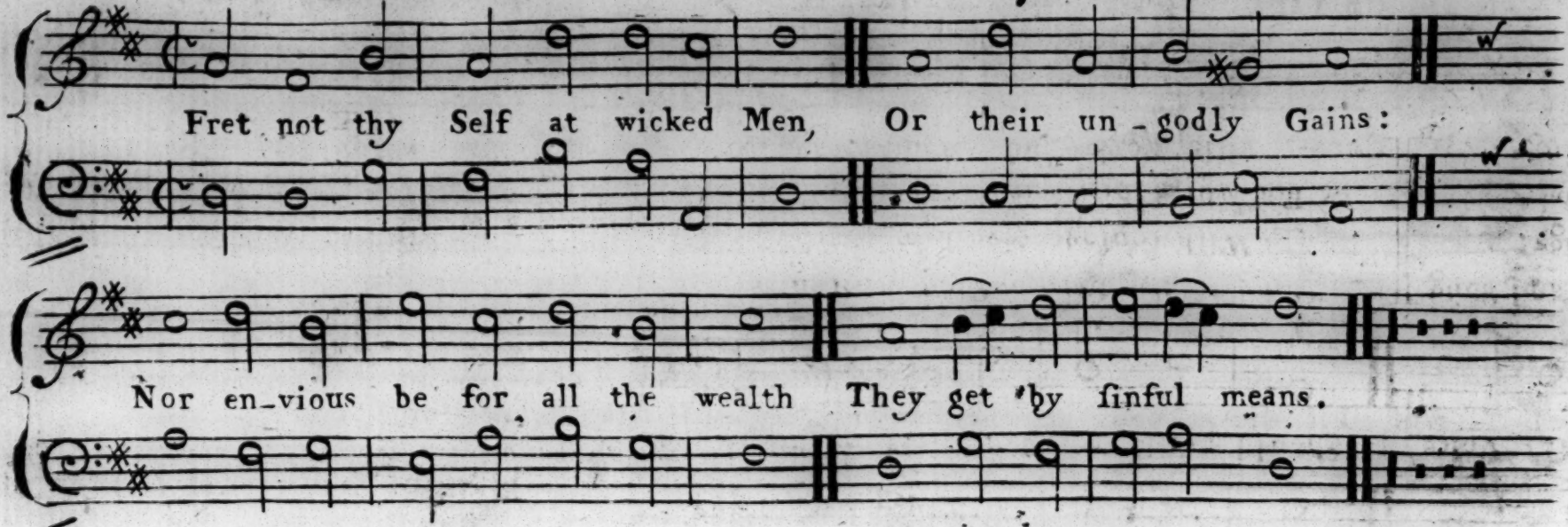
Who is the Man that long would live
And lead a Blesed Life,
Let him refrain his Lips and Tongue
From all deceit and Strife.

Let him keep back from doing ill,
And always walk upright:
Let Peace, and Truth, and virtuous deeds
Be always his delight.

C2

PSALM 37th.

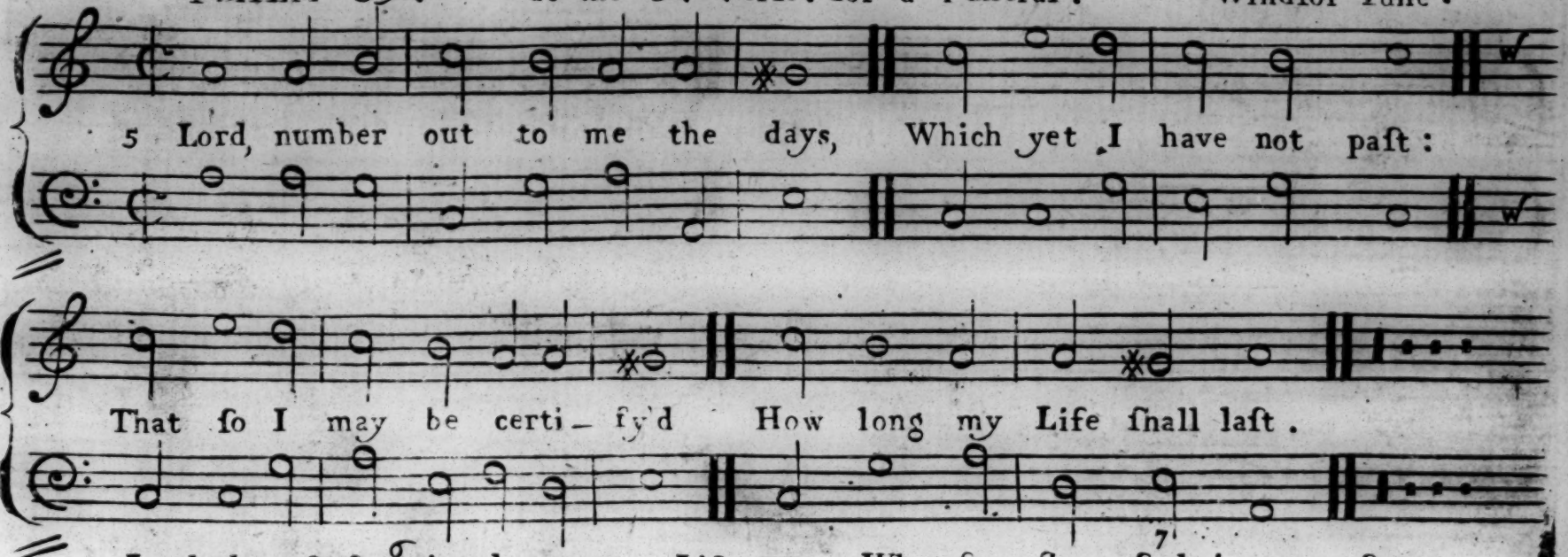
St Anns Tune. by Dr Crofts.



For as the tender graſs is cut,
And withers ſoon away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
Fade quickly and decay.

But put thy Truſt in God the Lord,
To virtue give thy mind:
So ſhall thou bleſsed be on earth
And plenty in it find.

PSALM 39th. at the 5th. Verſe. for a Funeral. Windſor Tune.

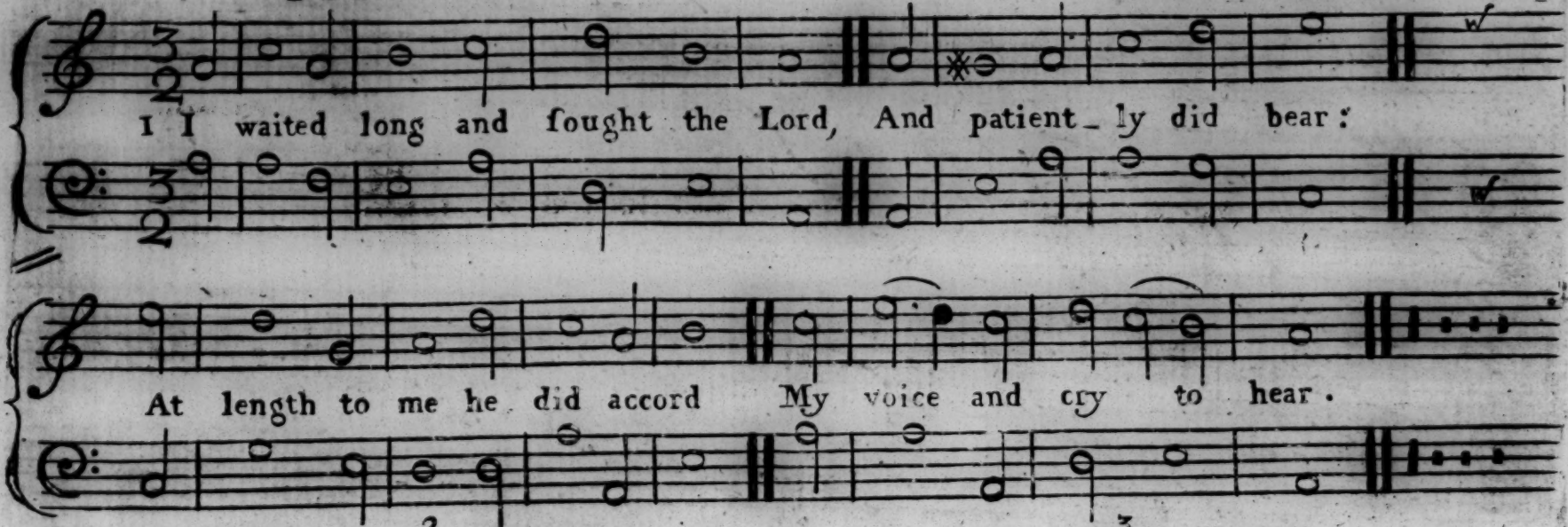


Lord thou haſt pointed out my Life,
In length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
So vain a thing is Man.

Wherefore, ſince ſuch is my eſtate,
What ſhall I more deſire:
O let my hope be fix'd on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

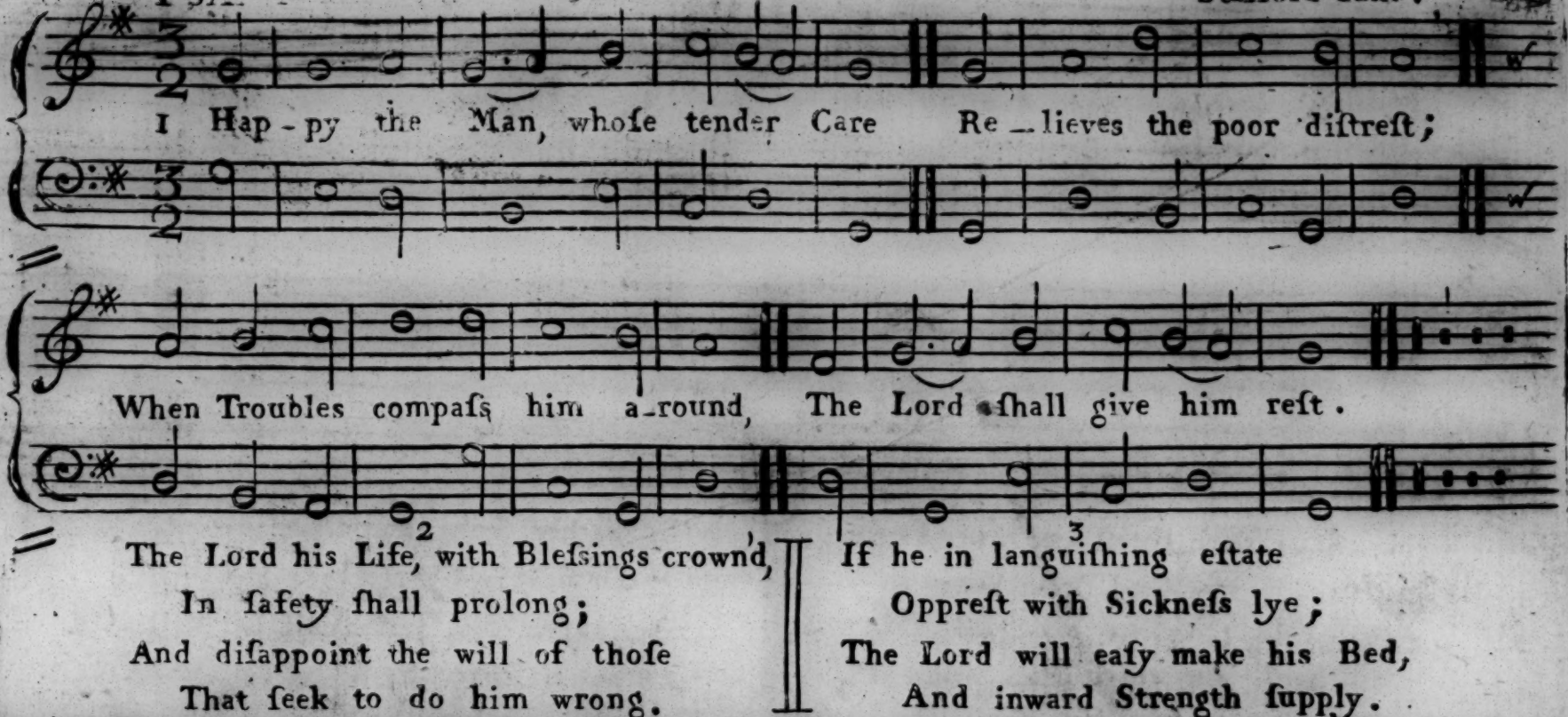
PSALM 40th.

Stroudwater Tune.



He pluckt me from the lake so deep,
Out of the mire and Clay:
Upon a rock he set my feet,
And he did guide my way.

To me he taught a Psalm of praise,
Which I must shew abroad:
And sing new Songs of thanks always
Unto the Lord our God.



2

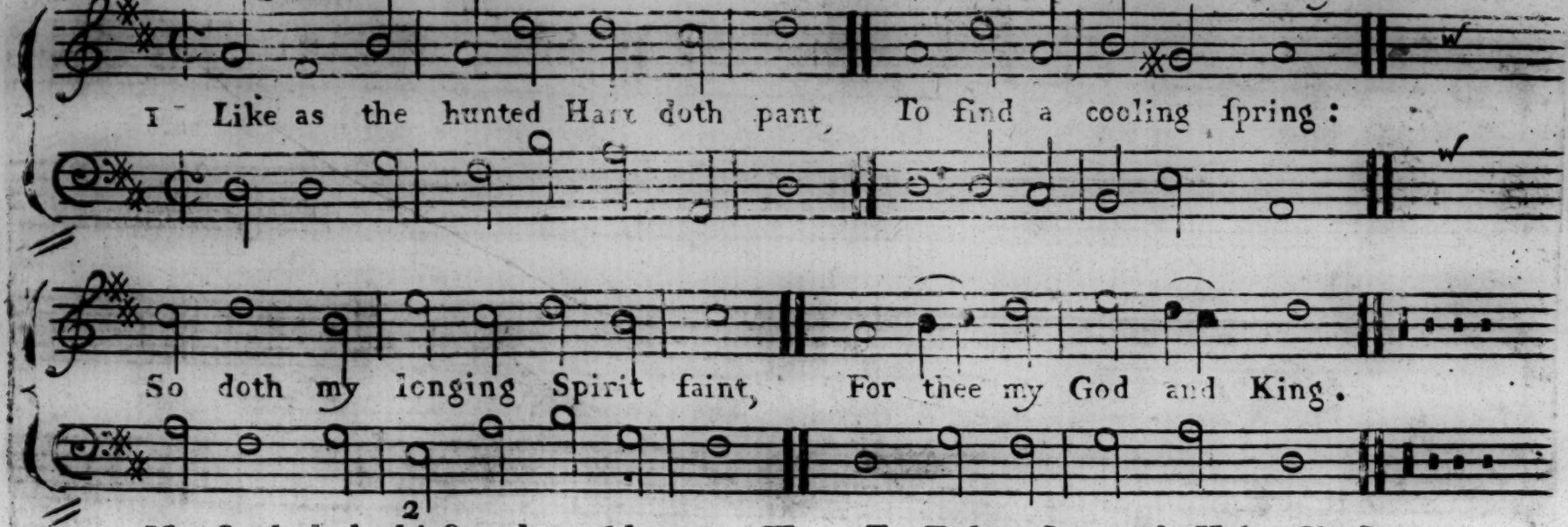
The Lord his Life, with Bleſsings crown'd,
In ſafety ſhall prolong;
And diſappoint the will of thoſe
That ſeek to do him wrong.

3

If he in languiſhing eſtate
Oppreſt with Sickneſs lye;
The Lord will eaſy make his Bed,
And inward Strength ſupply.

PSALM 42d

St Anns Tune by Dr Crofts.

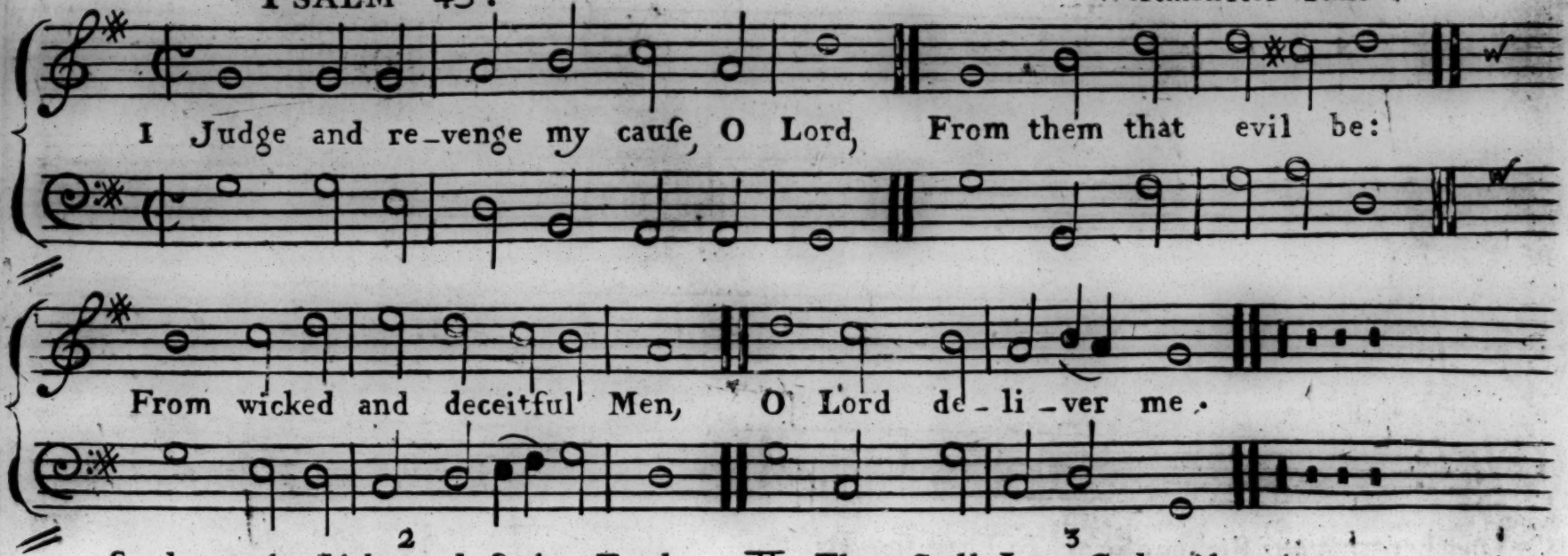

I Like as the hunted Hart doth pant, To find a cooling ſpring:
So doth my longing Spirit faint, For thee my God and King.

My Soul doth thirſt and would unto
The living God draw near:
O! when ſhall I before him go,
And in his ſight appear.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill
To all Eternity.

PSALM 43d

Weſtminſter Tune.



2

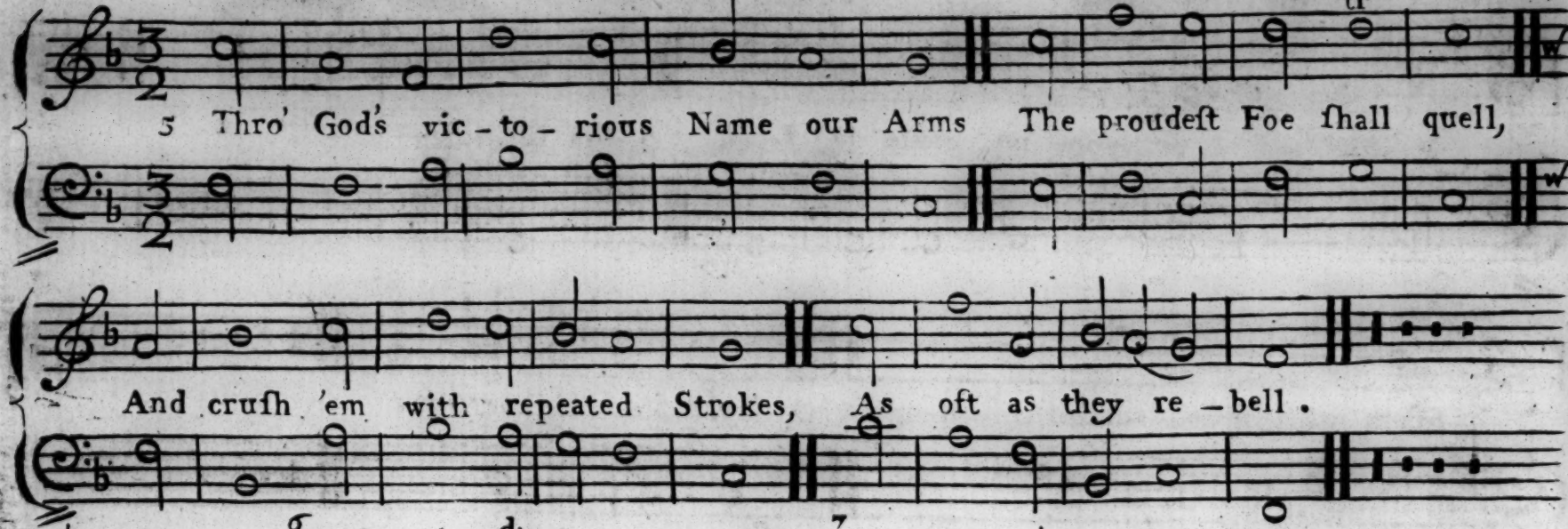
Send out thy Light and ſaving Truth
And lead me with thy Grace:
Which may conduct me to thy Hill,
And to thy dwelling place.

3

Then ſhall I to Gods Altar go,
To Celebrate his Praiſe:
And on my Harp give Thanks to him,
With Gladneſs all my Days.

D2

PSALM 44th at the 5th Verſe. Bedford Tune. by Mr Hen. Purcell.



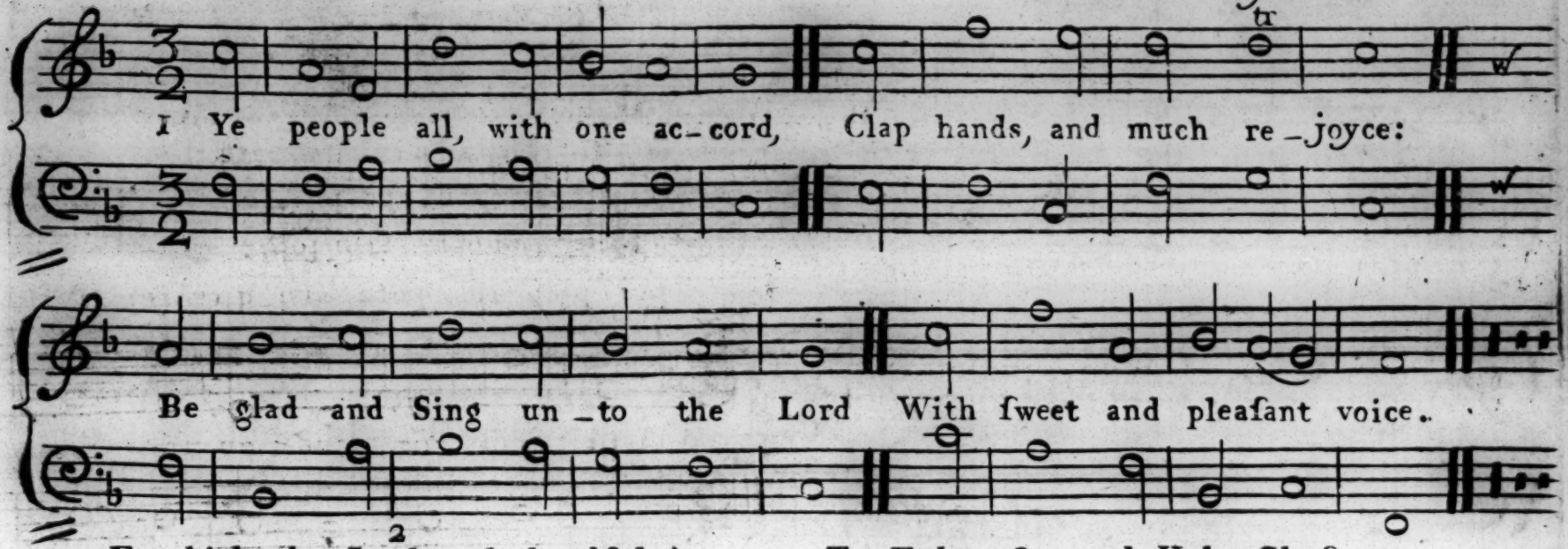
Weel neither truſt our Bow nor Sword
When we in Fight engage;
But Thee, who haſt our Foes ſubdu'd,
And ſham'd their ſpiteful Rage.

To Thee the Triumph we aſcribe,
From whom the Conqueſt came;
In God we will rejoyce all Day,
And ever bleſs his Name.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill
To all Eternity.

PSALM 47th.

Bedford Tune. by Mr Hen. Purcell.

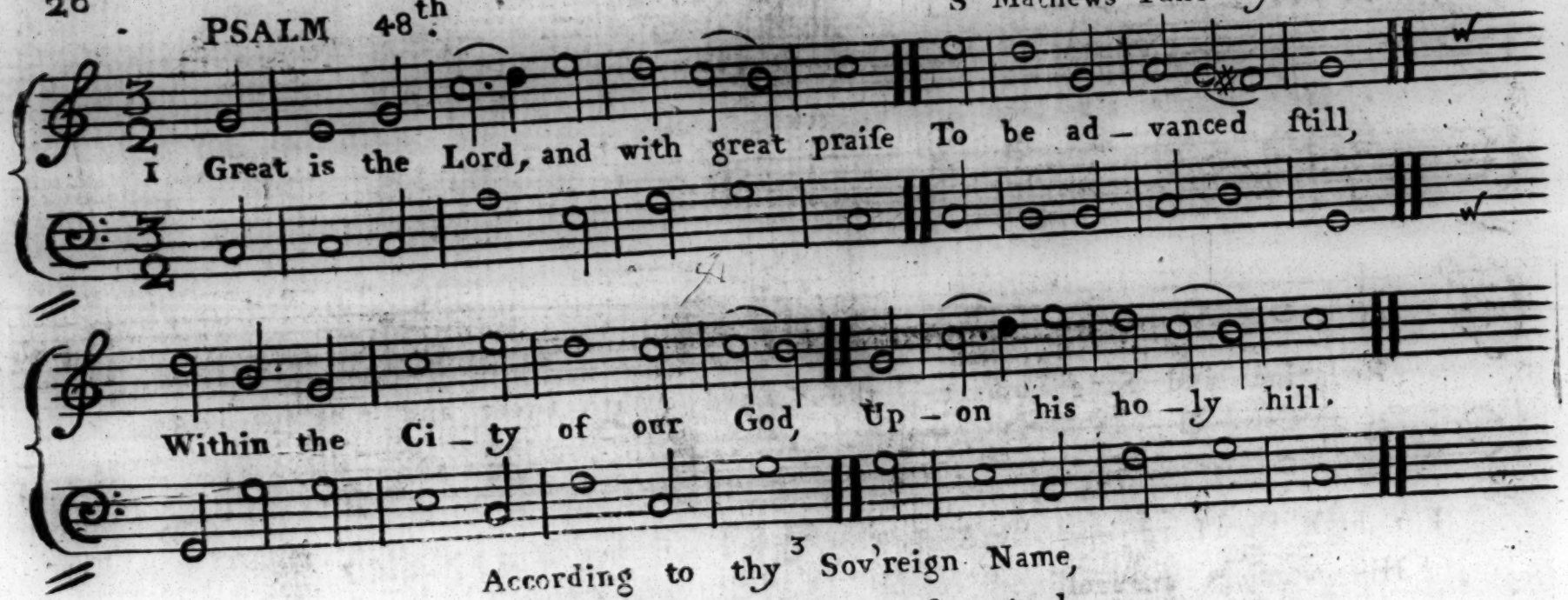


For high the Lord and dreadful is,
His wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
In all the Earth extold.

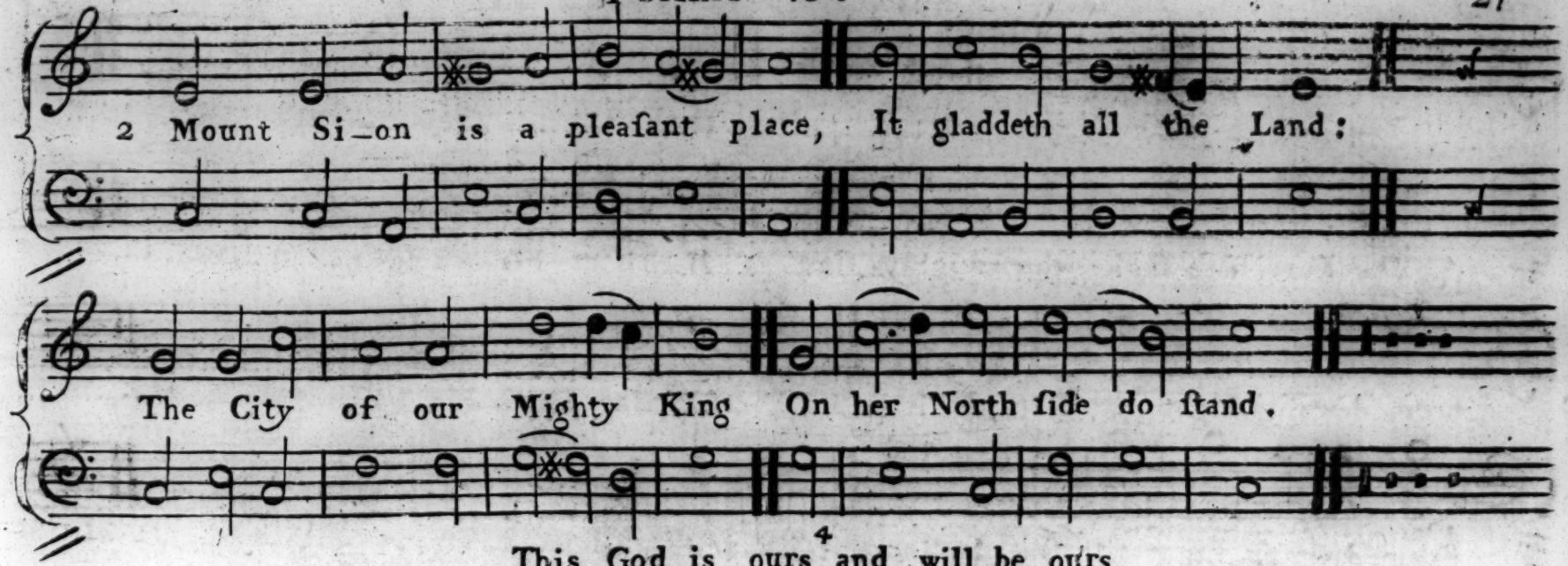
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
All Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now
And ſhall be evermore.

PSALM 48th.

St Mathews Tune by Dr Blow



3 According to thy Sov'reign Name,
Thy praiſe through Earth extends,
Gods Powerful Arms, as juſtice guides,
Chaſtiſes or defends:

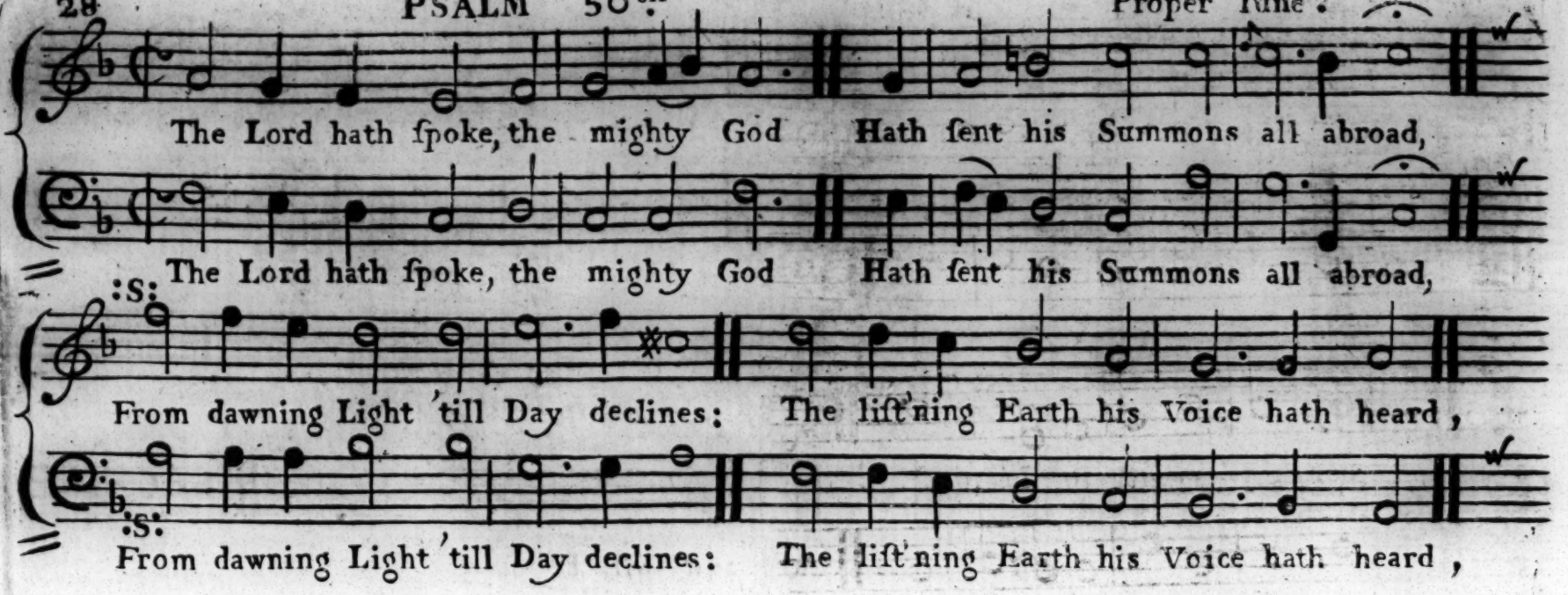


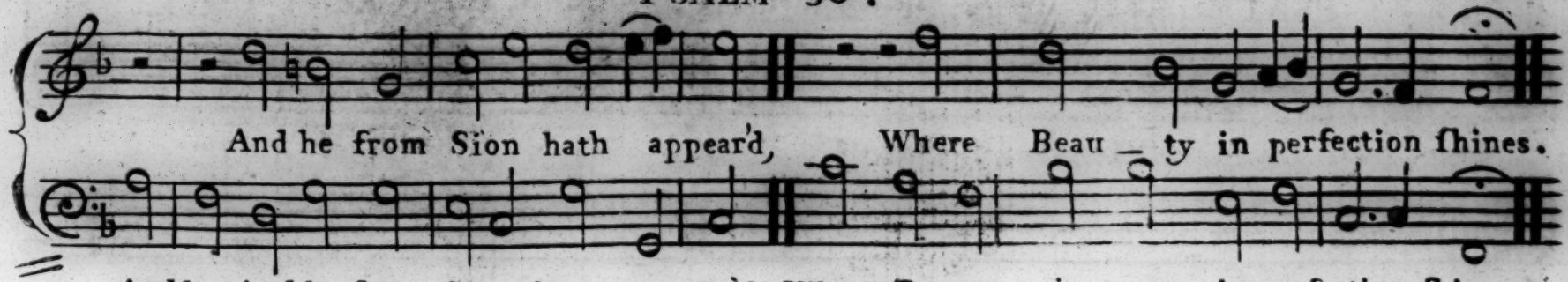
4

This God is ours, and will be ours,
Whilſt we in him confide;
Who, as he has preſerv'd us now,
Till Death will be our Guide.

PSALM 50th

Proper Tune.





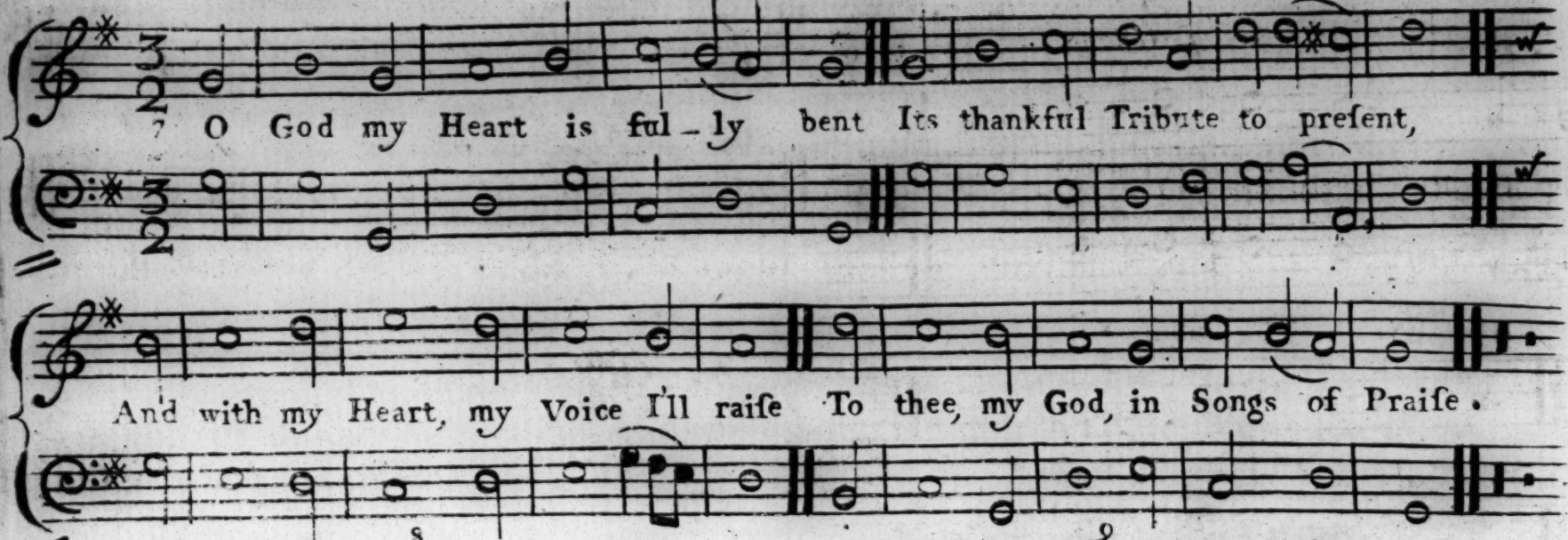
3

Our God ſhall come, and keep no more
Miſconſtru'd ſilence as before,
But waſting Flames before him ſend:

4

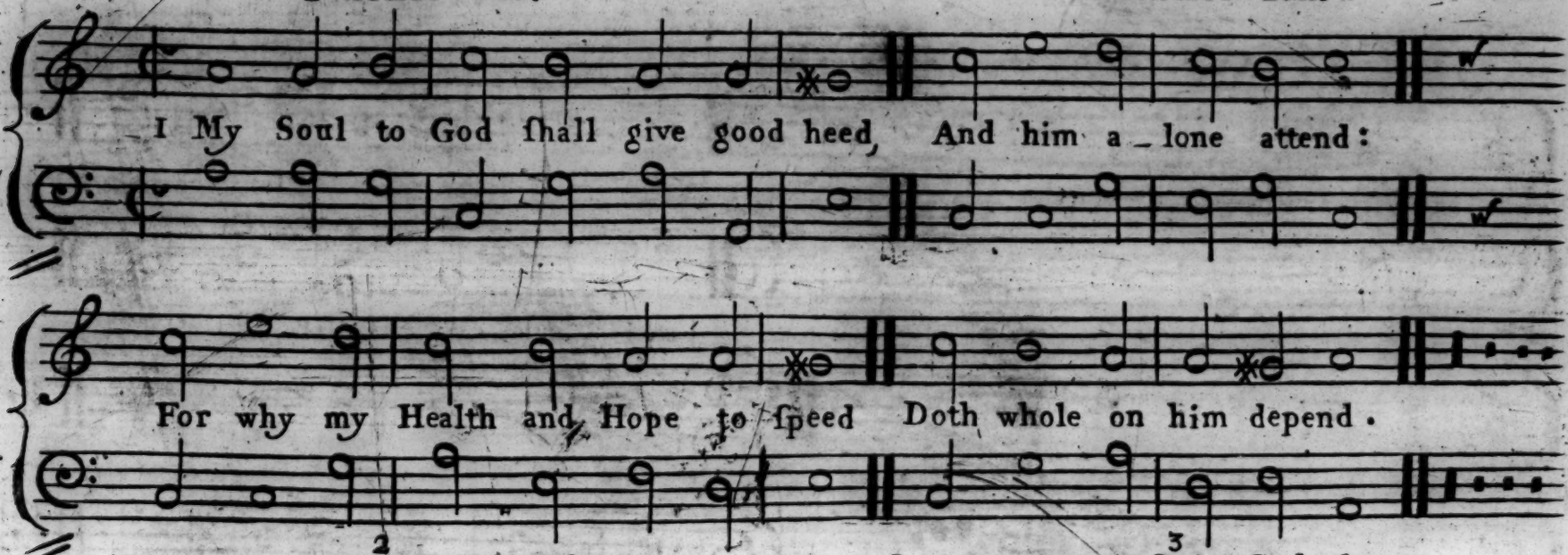
Around ſhall Tempeſt fiercely rage,
While he does Heav'n and Earth engage
His juſt Tribunal to attend.

PSALM 57th. at the 7th. Verſe. Angels Hymn Tune.



Awake my Glory; Harp and Lute,
No longer let your Strings be mute;
And I, my tuneful Part to take,
Will with the early Dawn awake.

Be Thou, O God, exalted High;
And as thy Glory fills the Sky,
So let it be on Earth diſplaid,
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.



2

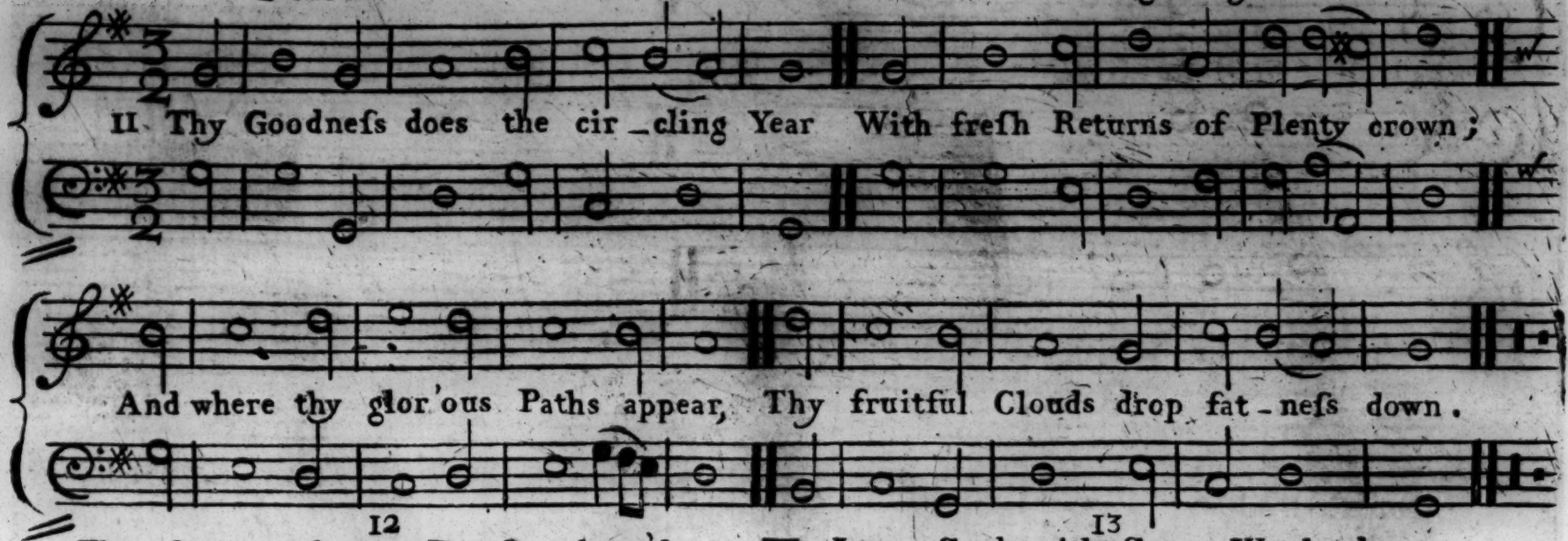
For God alone is my defence,
My Rock, my Health and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
Shall make me much diſmaid.

F

3

O put your truſt in God alway,
Ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your Hearts to him, and ſay,
Our truſt is in the Lord.

PSALM 65.th at the 11.th Verſe. Angels Hymn Tune.

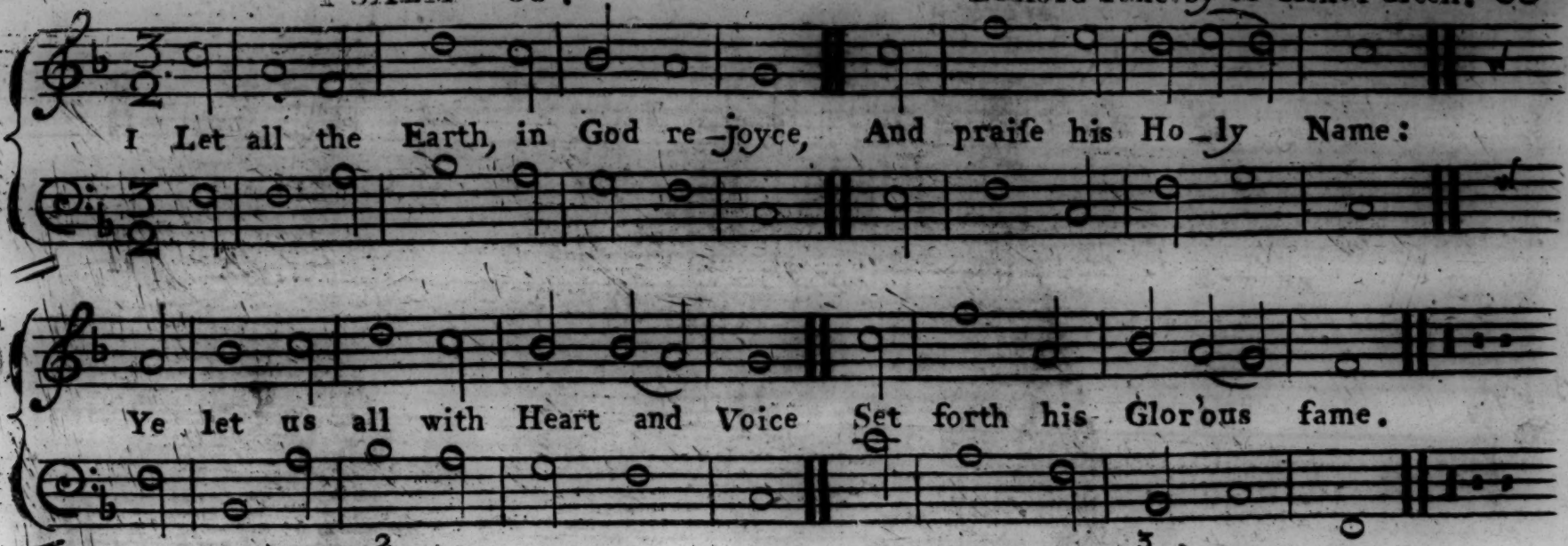


12

They drop on barren Foreſts, chang'd
By them to Paſtures freſh and green;
The Hills about in order rang'd
In beauteous Robes of Joy are ſeen.

13

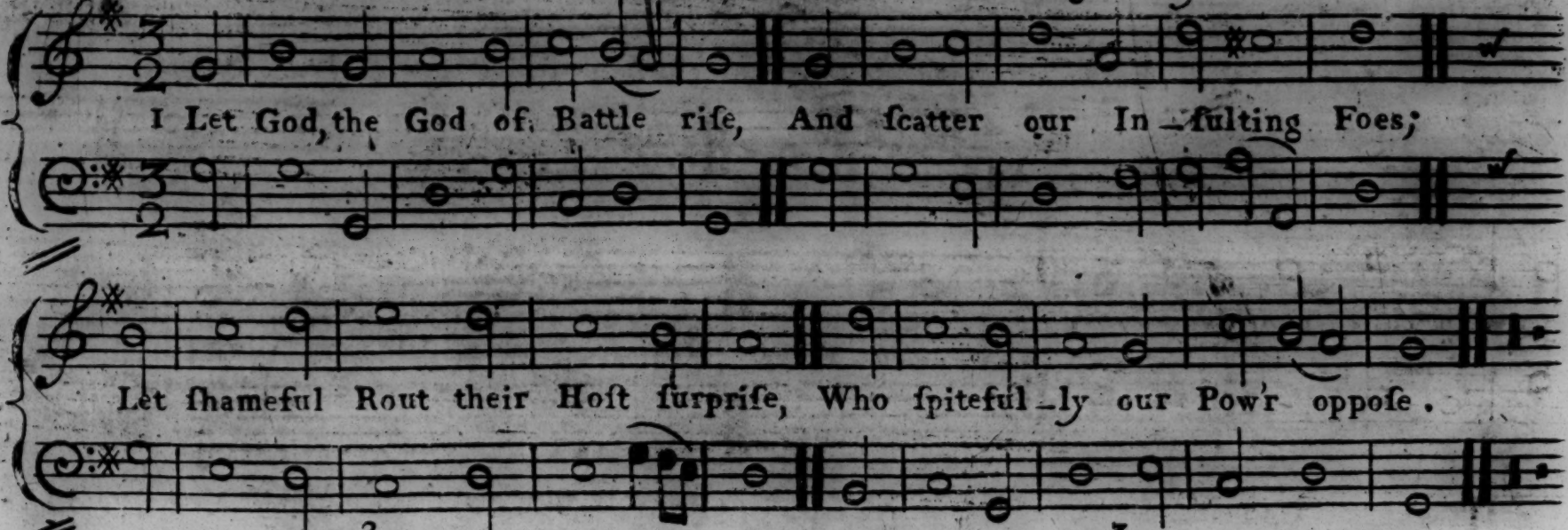
Large flock with fleecy Wool adorn
The chearful Downs; the Vallies bring
A plenteous Crop of full-ear'd Corn.
And ſeem for Joy to laugh and ſing.



2 Say unto God, in all thy Works
Thou dreadful doſt appear:
Thy foes ſhall feel thy Pow'r ſo great,
Their ſtubborn Hearts ſhall fear.

3 Let all that dwell throughout the Earth
Give praiſe unto our God:
And let the Honour of his Name
Be daily ſhewn abroad.

PSALM 68th in time of War. "Angels' Hymn Tune.



2

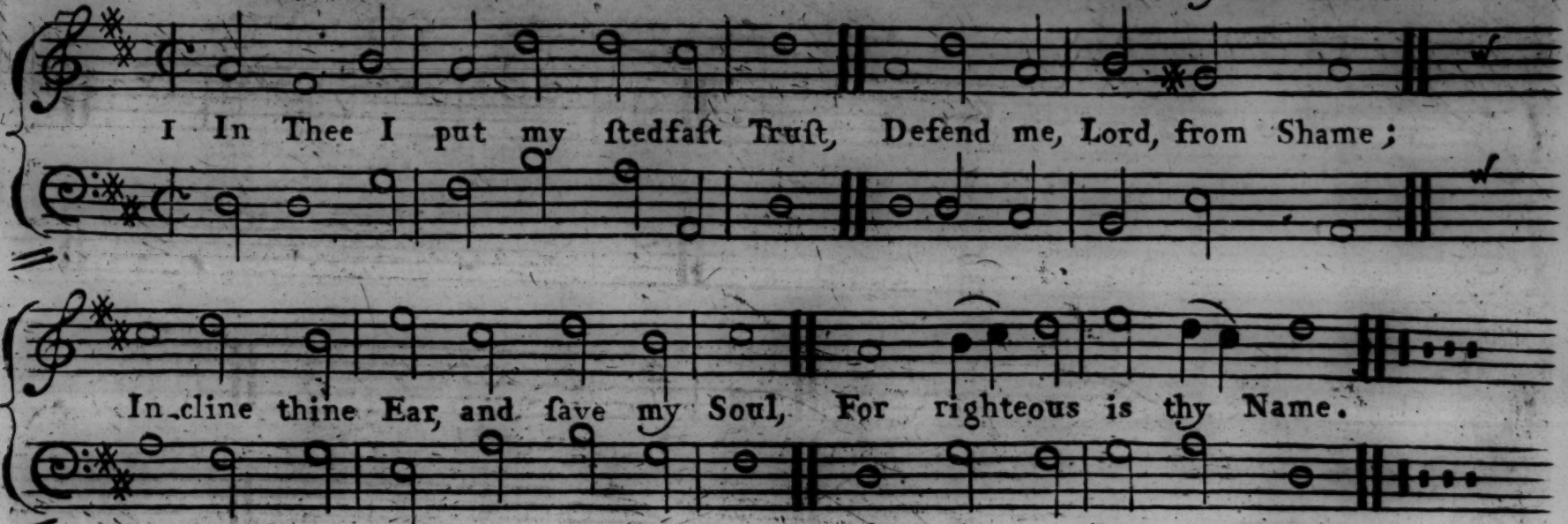
As Smoak in Tempeſt's Rage is loſt,
Or Wax into the Furnace caſt,
So let their Sacrilegious Hoſt
Before his wrathful Preſence waſte.

3

But let the Servants of his Will
His Favour's gentle Beams enjoy;
Their upright Hearts let Gladneſs fill,
And, chearful Songs their Tongues employ.

PSALM 71st

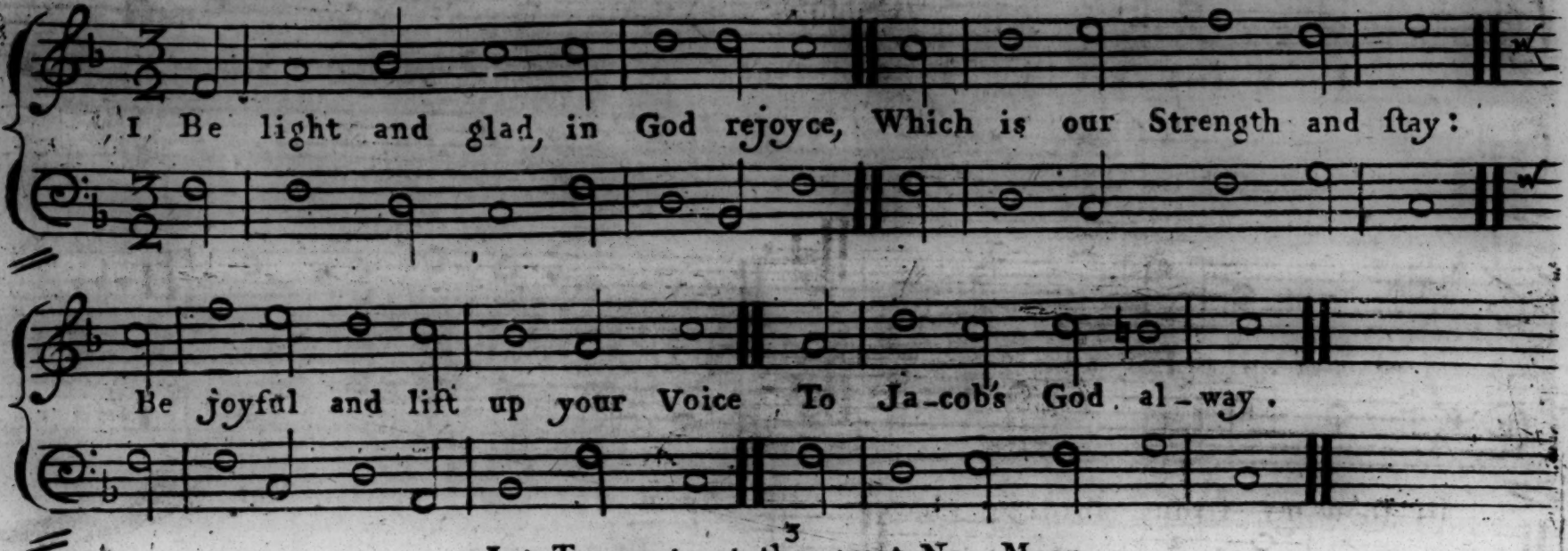
St Anns Tune. by Dr Crofts.



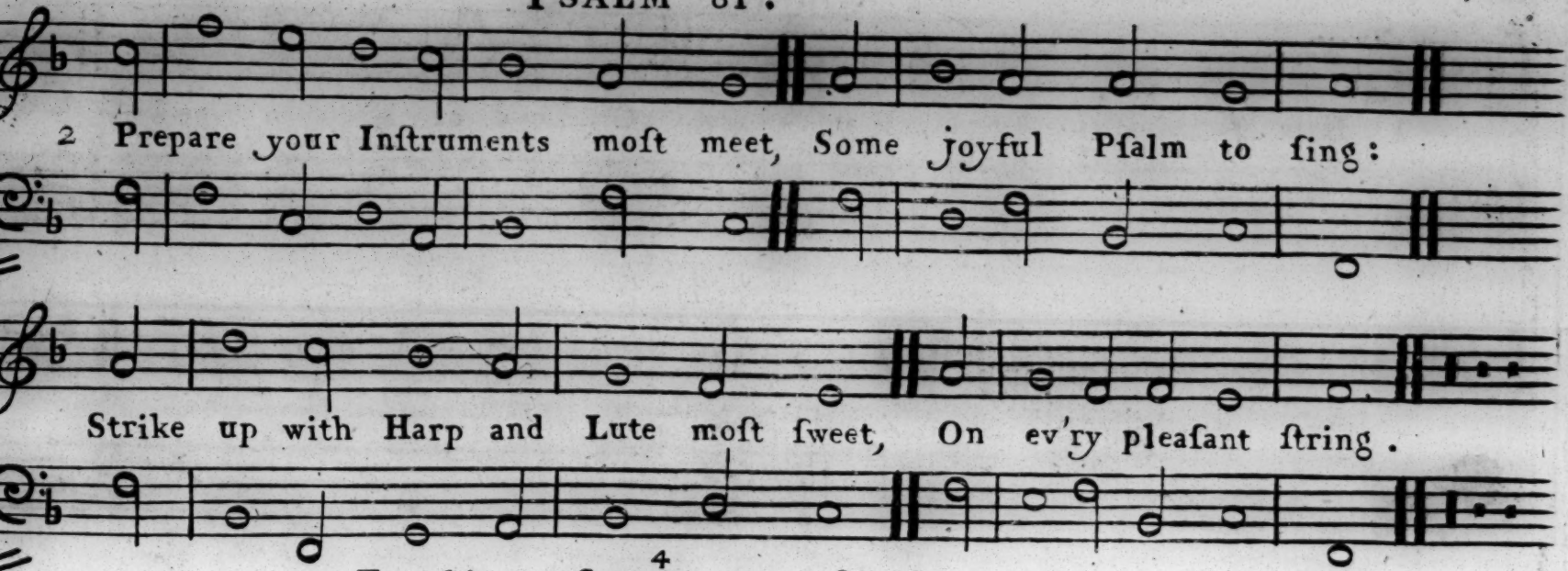
2 Be thou my ſtrong abiding place,
To which I may reſort;
Tis thy Decree that keeps me ſafe,
Thou art my Rock and Fort.

3 From cruel and ungodly Men
Protect and ſet me free,
For from my earlieſt Youth till now
My hope has been in Thee.

PSALM 81st. Proper Tune.



3 Let Trumpets at the great New Moon
Their joyful Voices raiſe:
To celebrate th'appointed time,
The ſolemn Day of Praiſe.



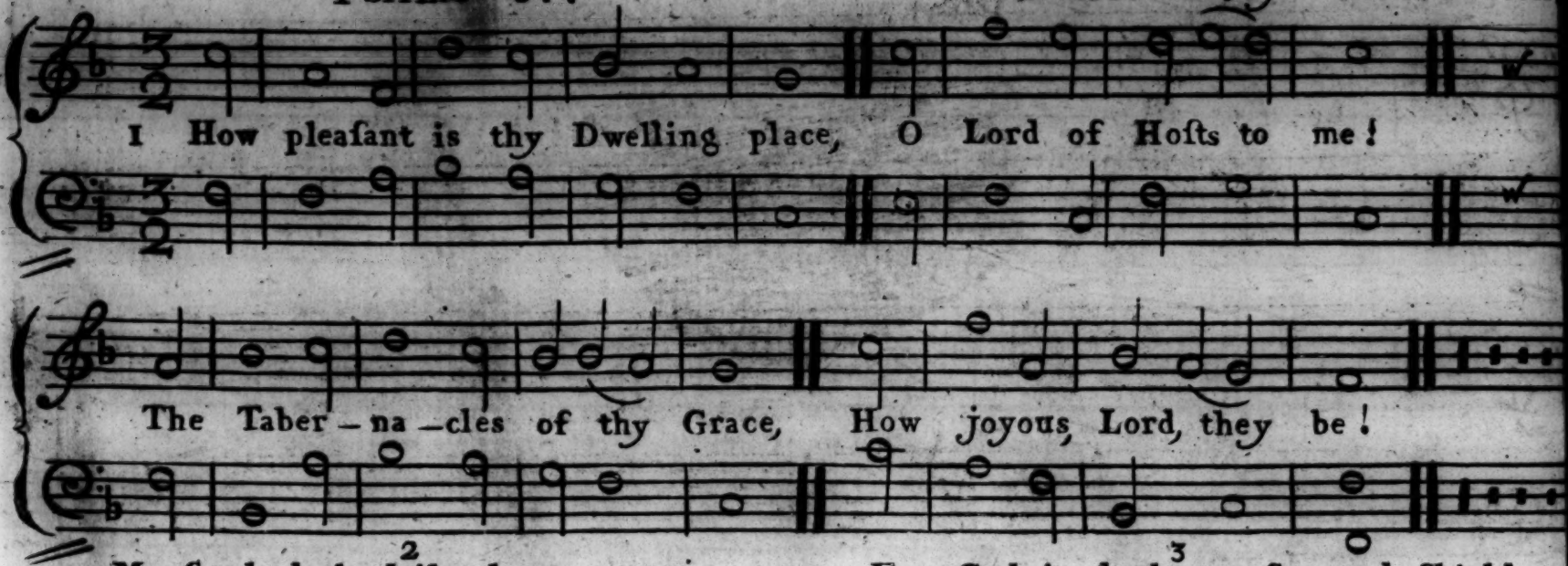
2 Prepare your Inſtruments moſt meet, Some joyful Pſalm to ſing:

Strike up with Harp and Lute moſt ſweet, On ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.

4 For this a Statute was of old,
Which Jacob's God decreed:
To be with pious care obſerv'd
By Iſrael's choſen Seed.

PSALM 84th.

Bedford Tune. by Mr Hen. Purcell

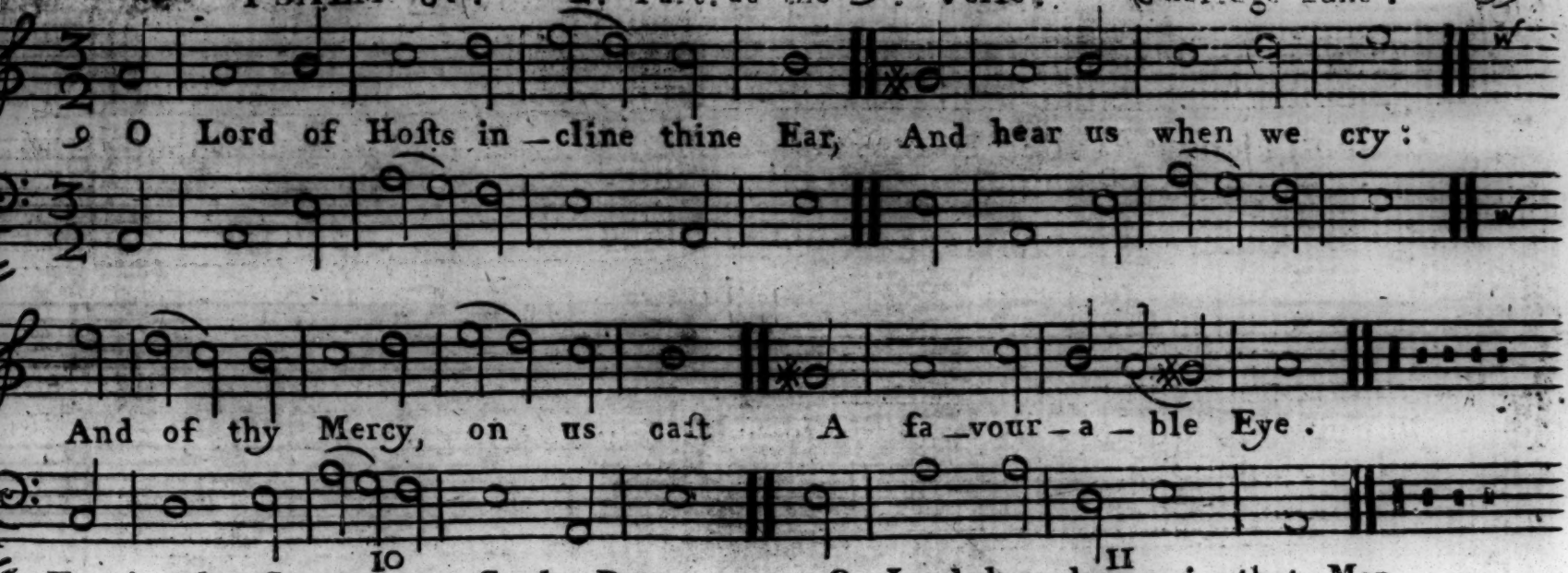


2

My Soul doth daily long to go
Into thy bleſt abode:
My Heart with Zeal devout doth glow
For Thee the living God.

3

For God is both our Sun and Shield,
Will Grace and Glory give;
And no good thing will he with-hold
From them that juſtly live.



10

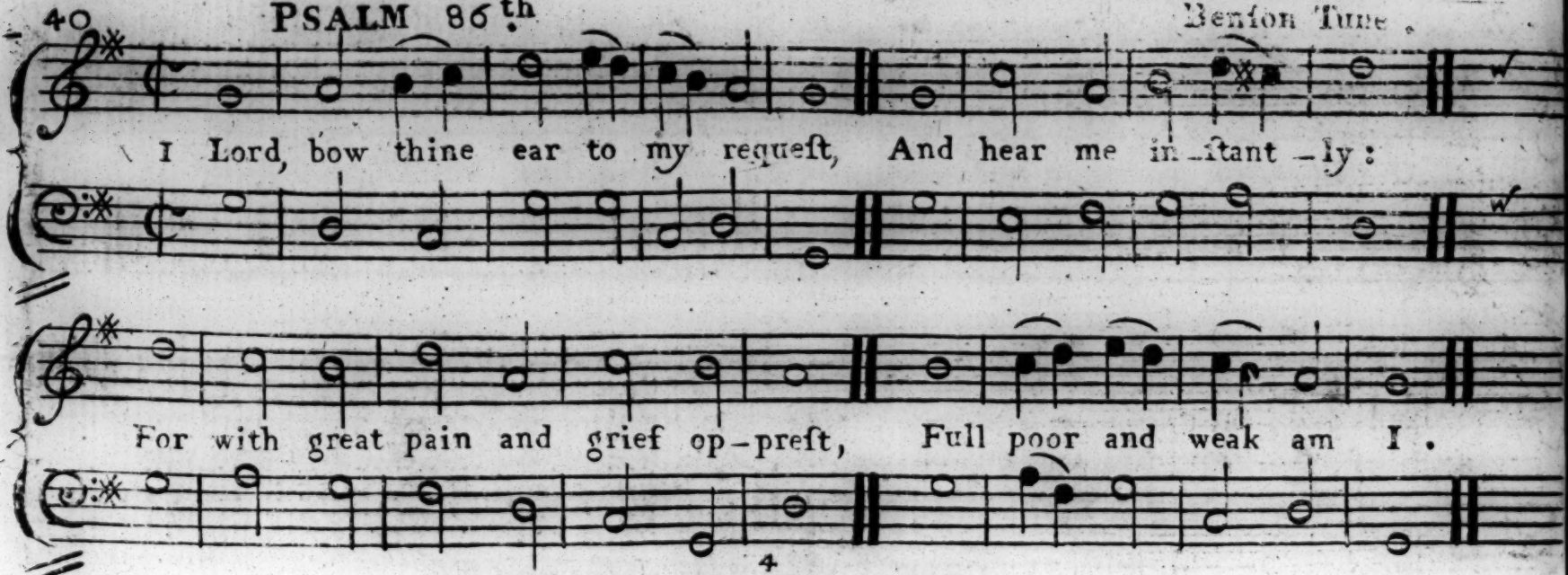
For in thy Courts one ſingle Day
Employ'd before thy Face,
Is better than a thouſand ſpent
In any other Place.

11

O Lord how happy is that Man,
And highly bleſt is he:
That is determin'd all his Days
To place his Truſt in Thee.

PSALM 86th

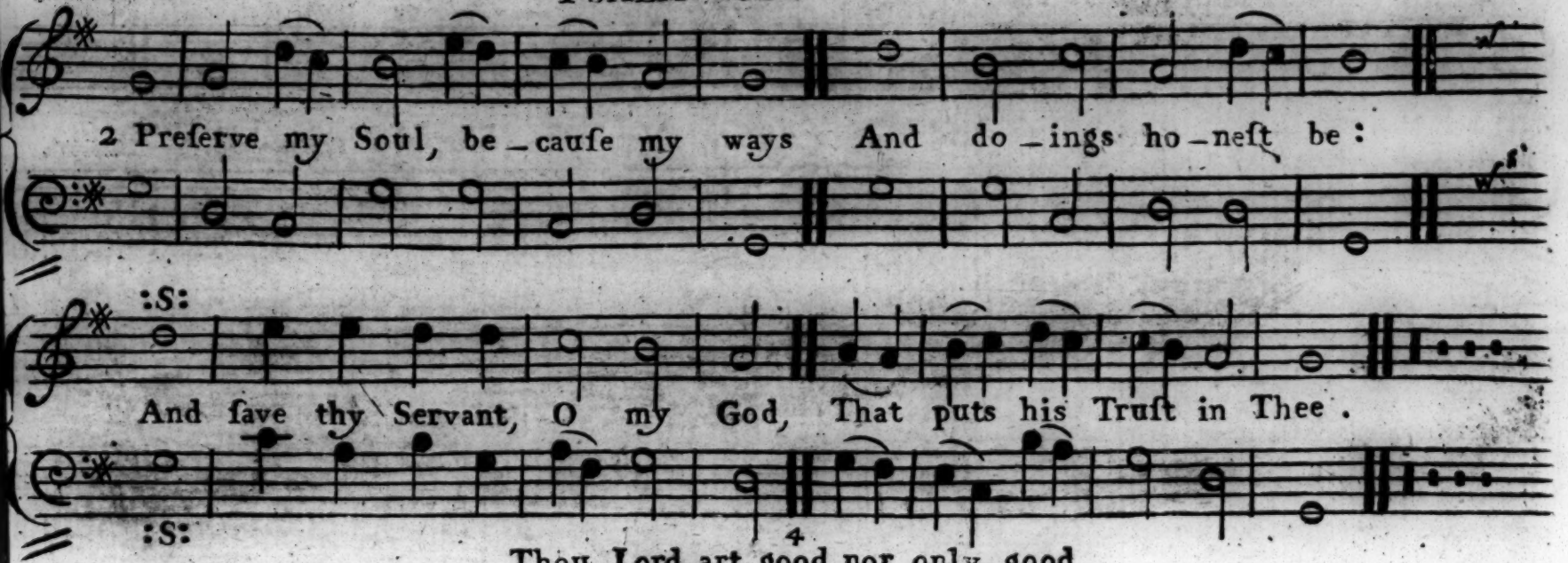
Benſon Tune.



4

To me, who daily Thee invoke,
Thy Mercy, Lord extend,
Refreſh thy Servant's Soul, whoſe Hopes
On Thee alone depend.

PSALM 86th.

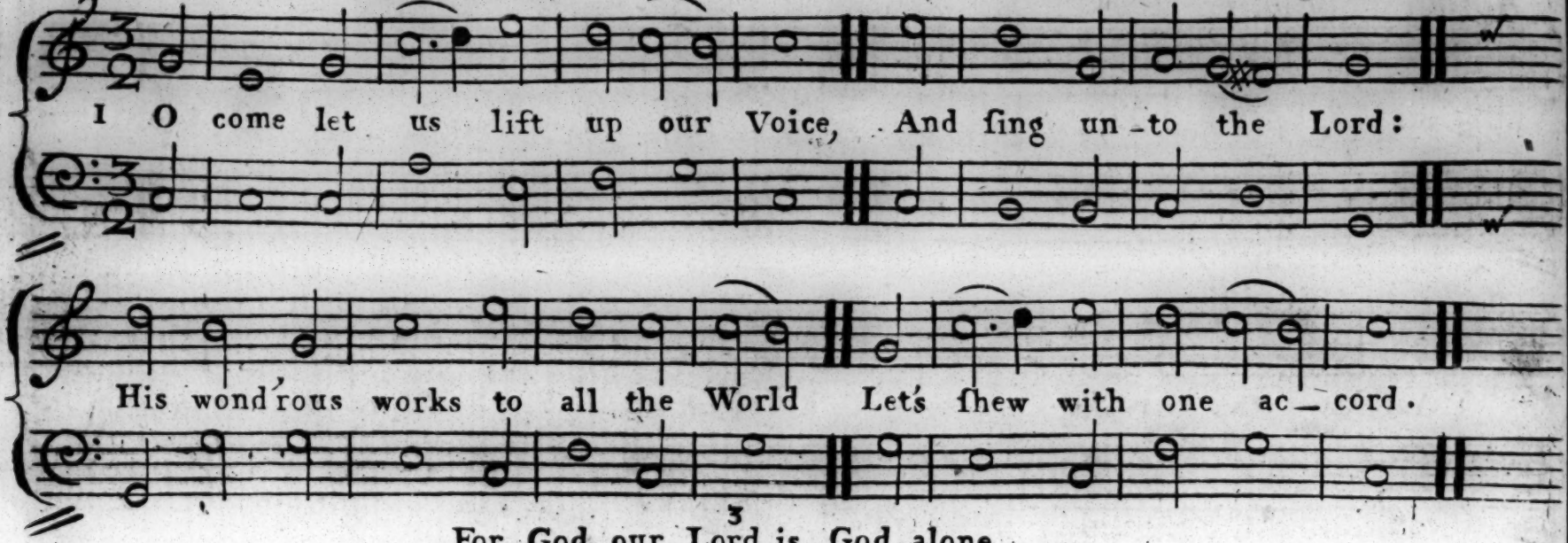


4

Thou Lord, art good, nor only good,
But prompt to pardon too;
Of plenteous Mercy to all thoſe
Who for thy Mercy ſue.

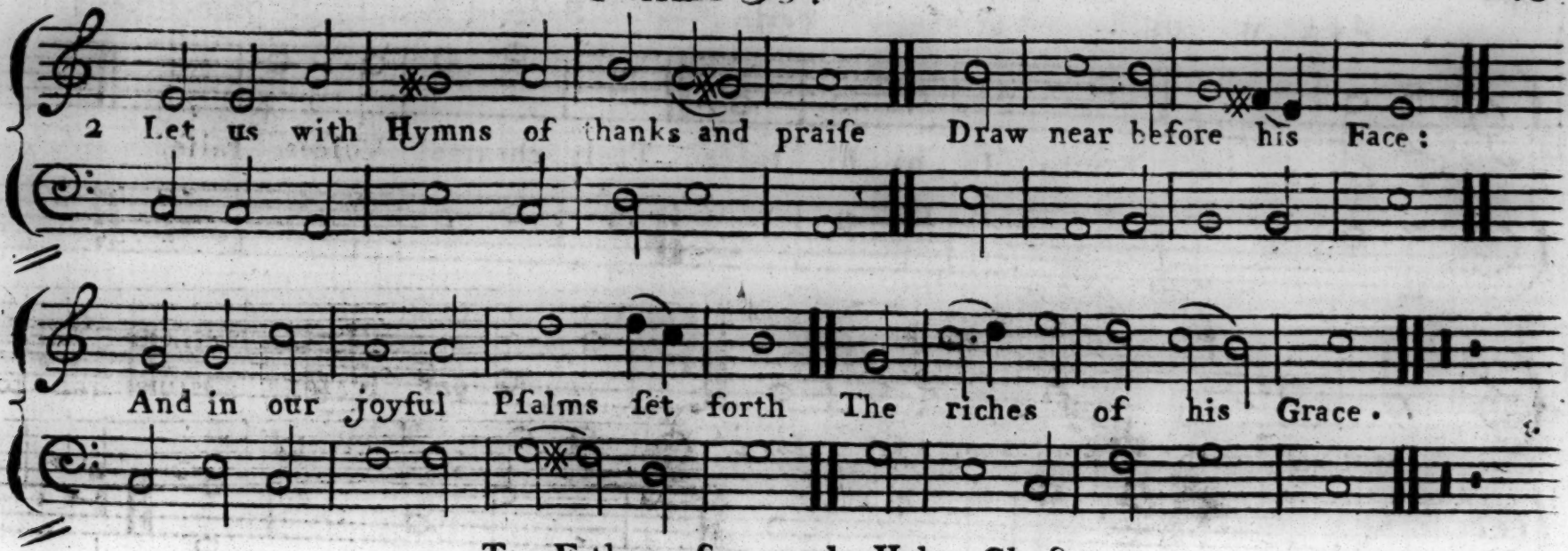
PSALM 95th

St Mathews Tune. by Dr Blow.



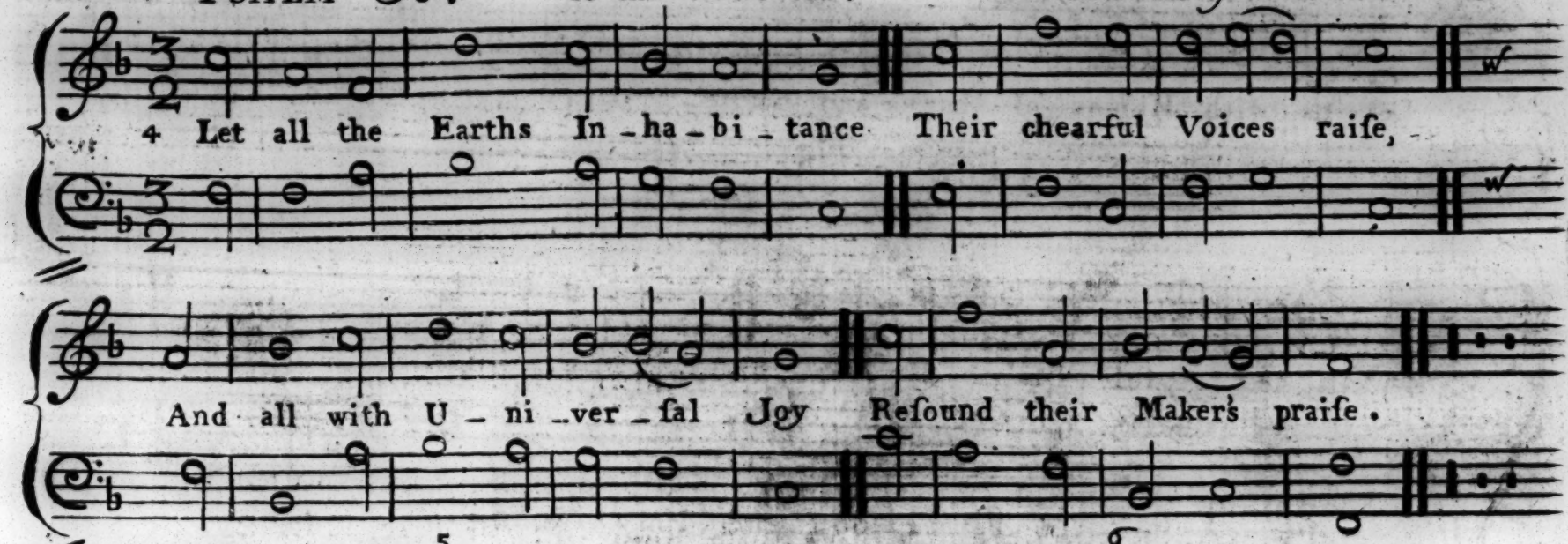
3

For God, our Lord, is God alone
The Great and mighty Lord:
The King ſupreme above all Gods
Through all the World ador'd.



To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
All Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now
And ſhall be evermore.

PSALM 98th. at the 4th Verſe. Bedford Tune. by Mr Hen. Purcell.

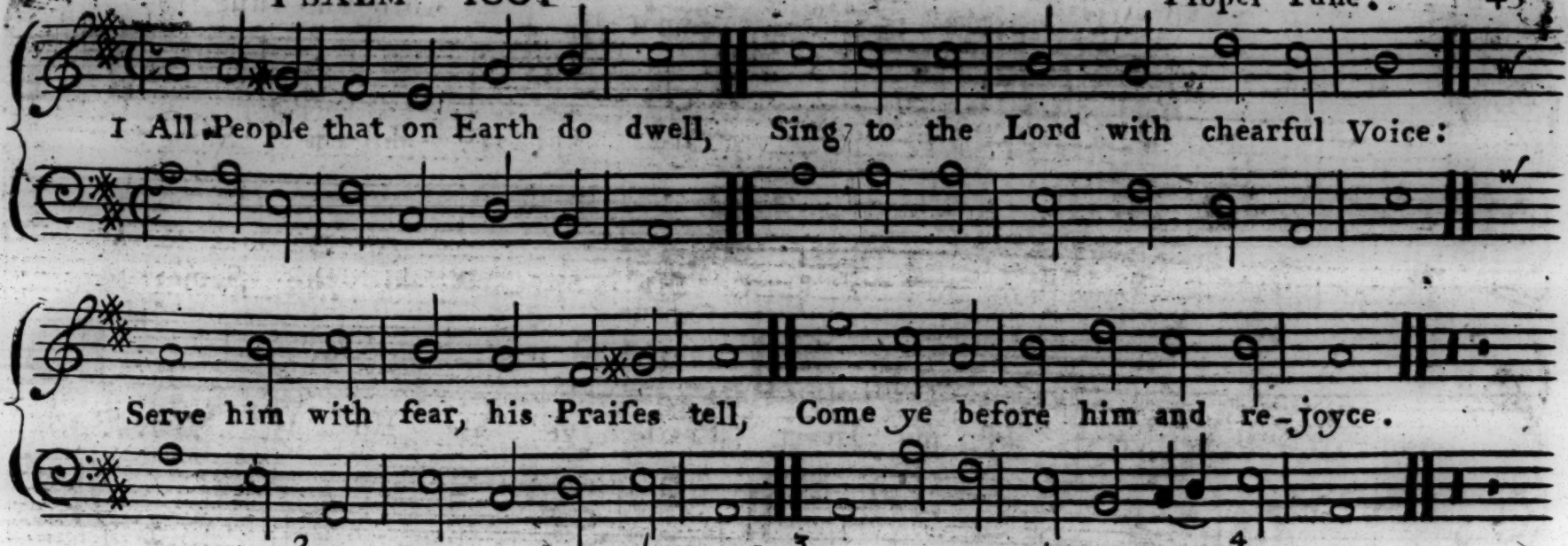


5

With Harp and Hymns ſweet Melody
Into the Concert bring
The Trumpet and ſhrill Cornet's ſound,
Before th'Almighty King.

6

Let the loud Ocean roar her Joy,
With all that Seas contain;
The Earth and her Inhabitants
Join Concert with the Main.



2

The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our Aid he did us make:
We are his Flock, he doth us feed,
And for his Sheep he doth us take.

3

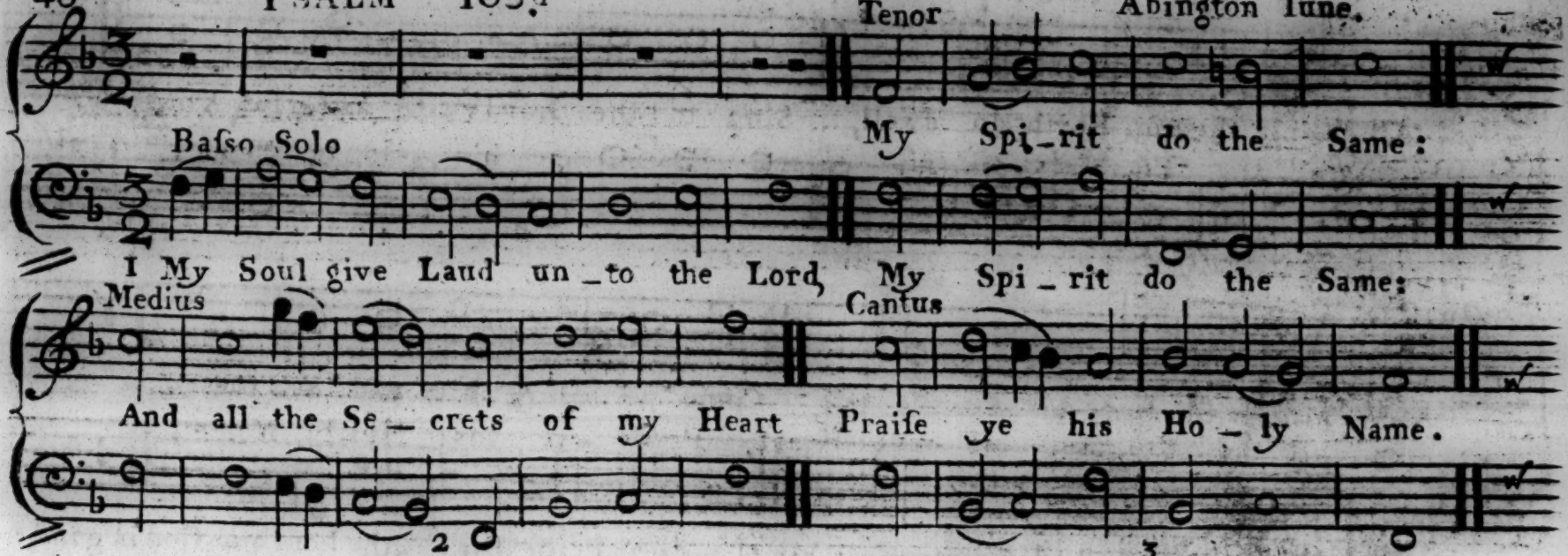
O enter then his Gates with Praiſe
And let his Courts with Joy reſound:
Praiſe, thank, and bleſs our God alway,
With Glory let his Name be Crown'd.

4

For why, the Lord our God is good,
His Mercy is for ever ſure:
His Truth hath always firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from Age to Age endure.

PSALM 103d

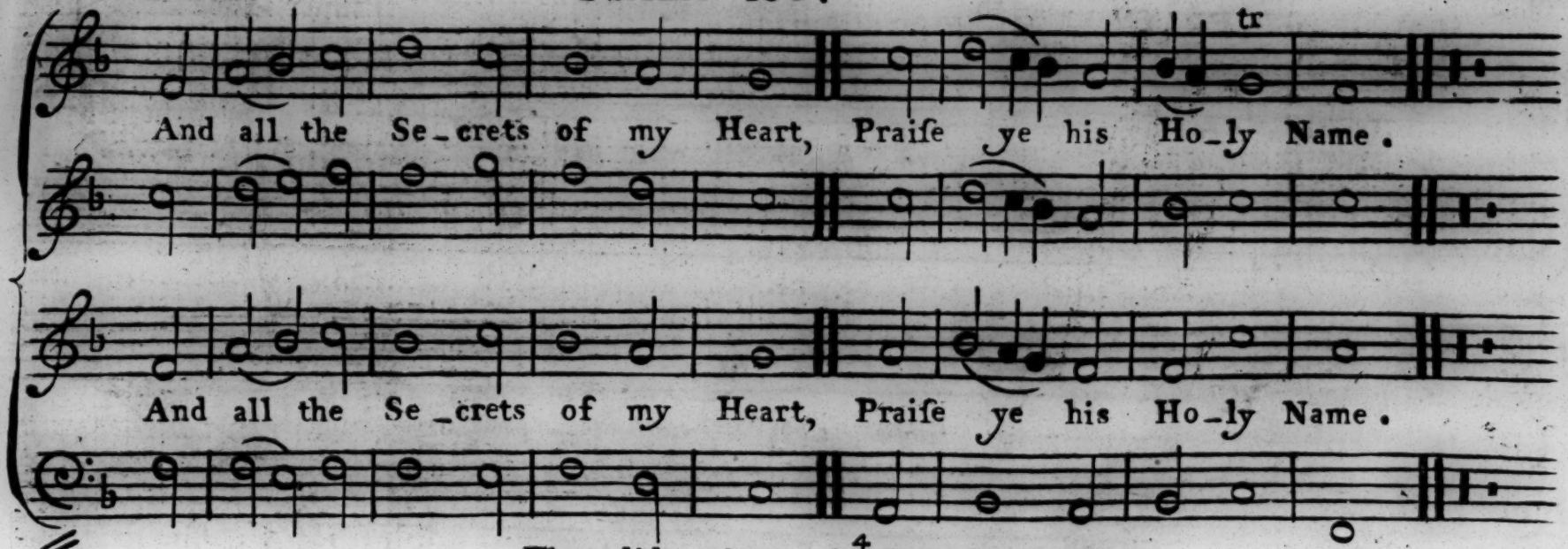
Abington Tune.



Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
Shew not thy self unkind:
:S: And suffer not his Benifits
To slip out of thy Mind.:S:

That gave thee pardon for thy Sins,
And thee restor'd again:
:S: From all thy weak and frail desease
And heal'd thee of all pain.:S:

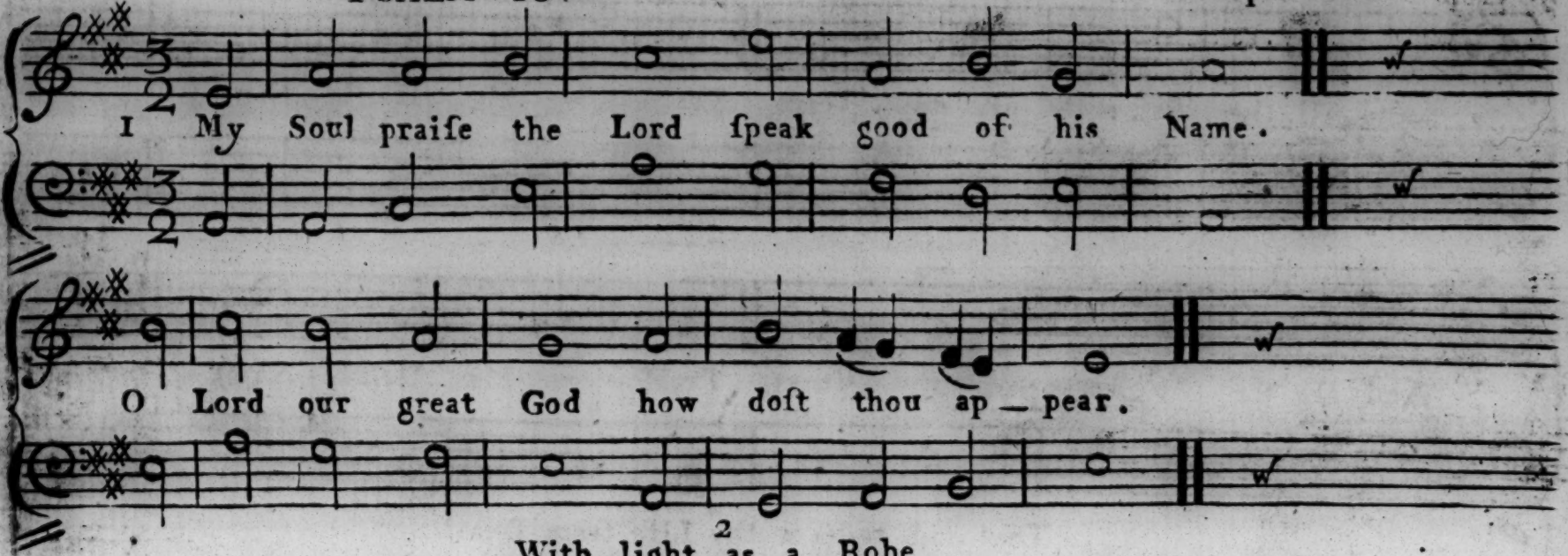
Chorus. PSALM 103d.



That did redeem thy Life from Death
From which thou couldſt not flee:
:S: His mercy and compaſsion both,
He did extend to thee. :S:

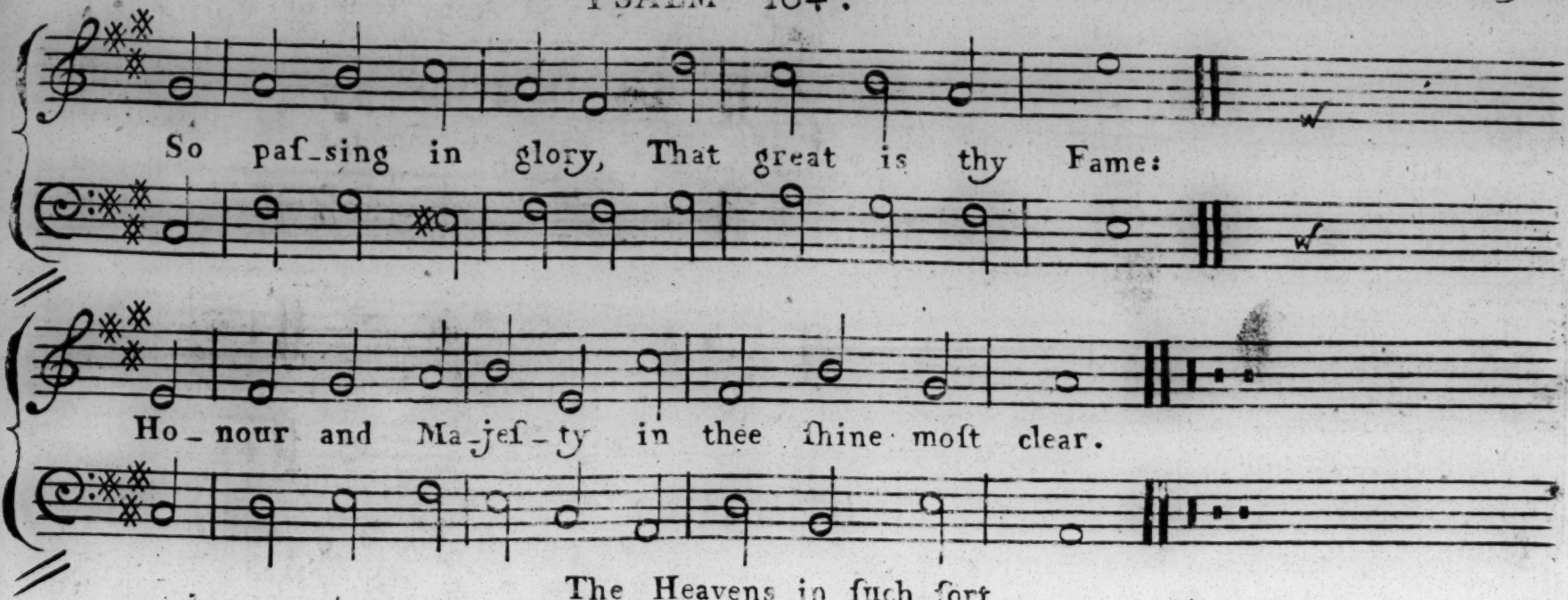
PSALM 104th

Proper Tune



2

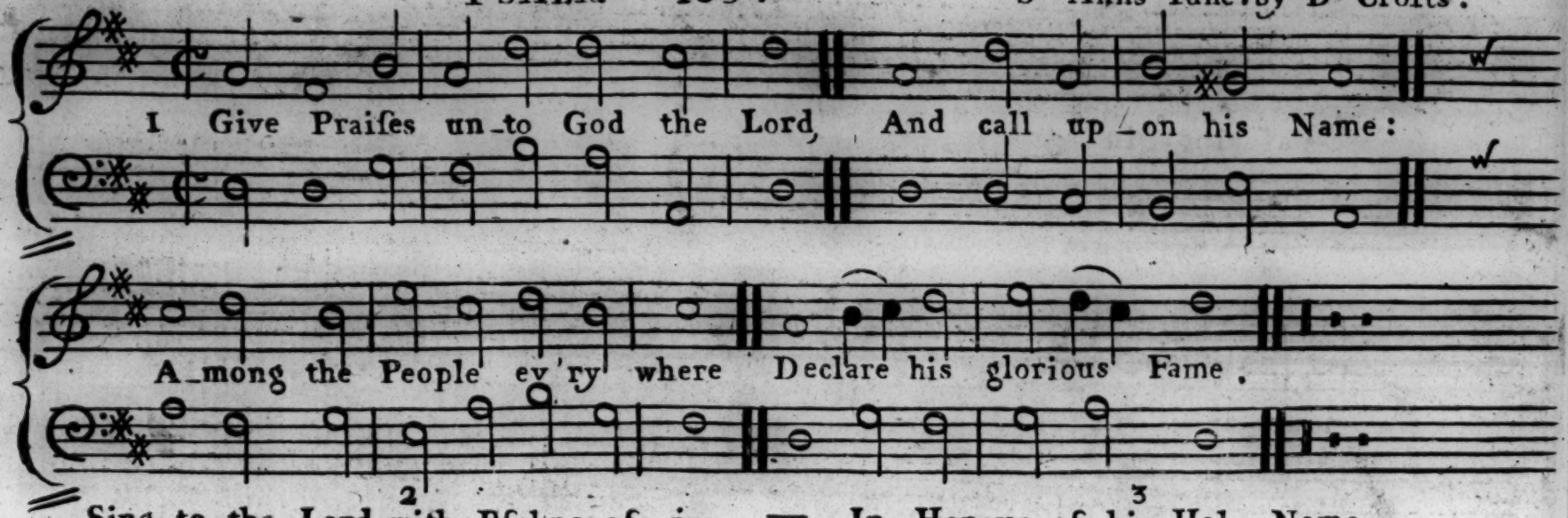
With light as a Robe,
Thou haſt thy ſelf clad,
Whereby all the Earth
Thy greatneſs may ſee:



The Heavens in ſuch ſort
Thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That they to a Curtain
Compared may be.

PSALM 105th.

St Anns Tune. by Dr Crofts.

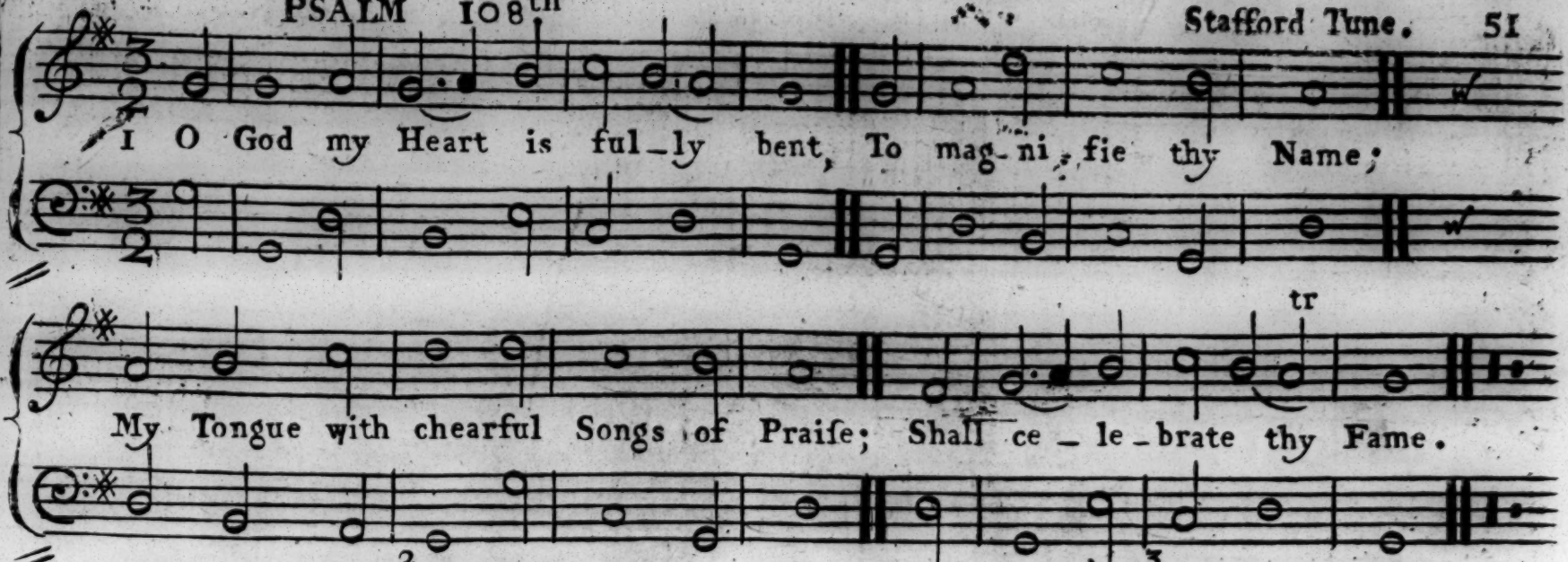


2

Sing to the Lord with Pſalms of joy
And celebrate his Praiſe:
And to ſet forth his wondrous works
Your thankful Voices raiſe.

3

In Honour of his Holy Name
Rejoyce with one accord:
For ever let the Hearts of them
Rejoyce that ſeek the Lord.



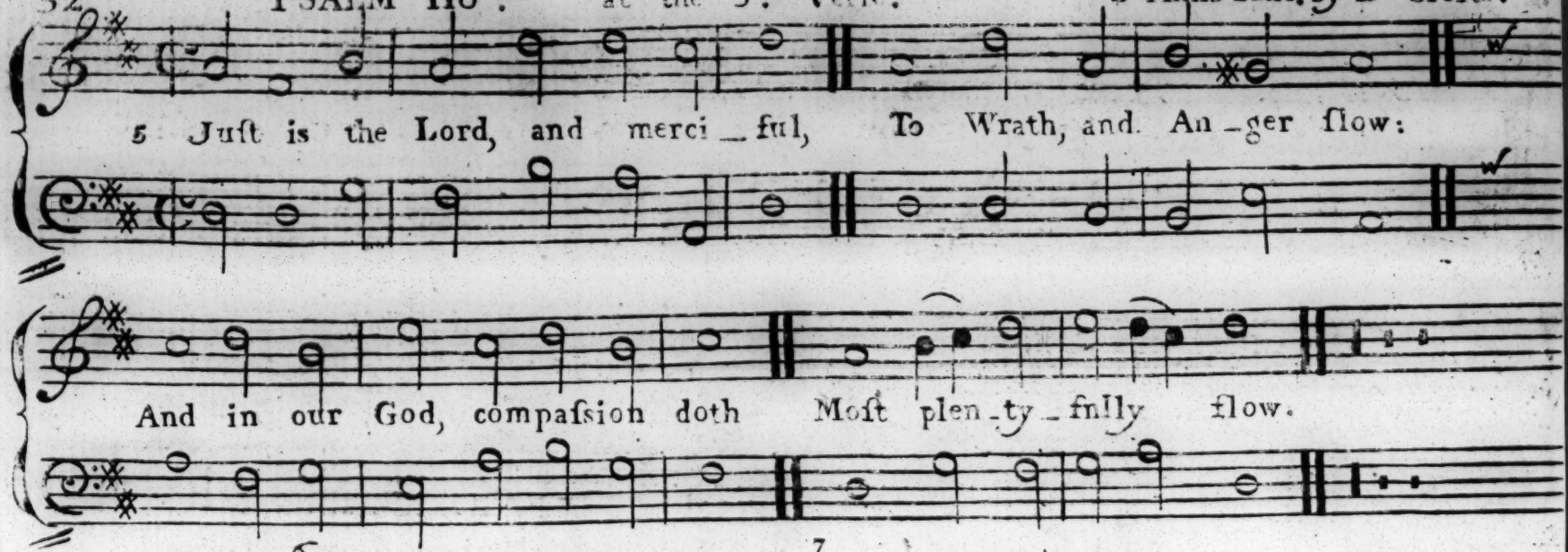
2

Awake, my Lute; nor thou, my Harp,
Thy warbling Notes delay.
Whilſt I with early Hymns of Joy,
Prevent the dawning Day.

3

To all the liſtning Tribes, O Lord,
Thy wonders I will tell,
And to thoſe Nations ſing thy praiſe,
That round about us dwell:

PSALM 116th at the 5th Verse. St Anns Tune. by Dr Crofts.



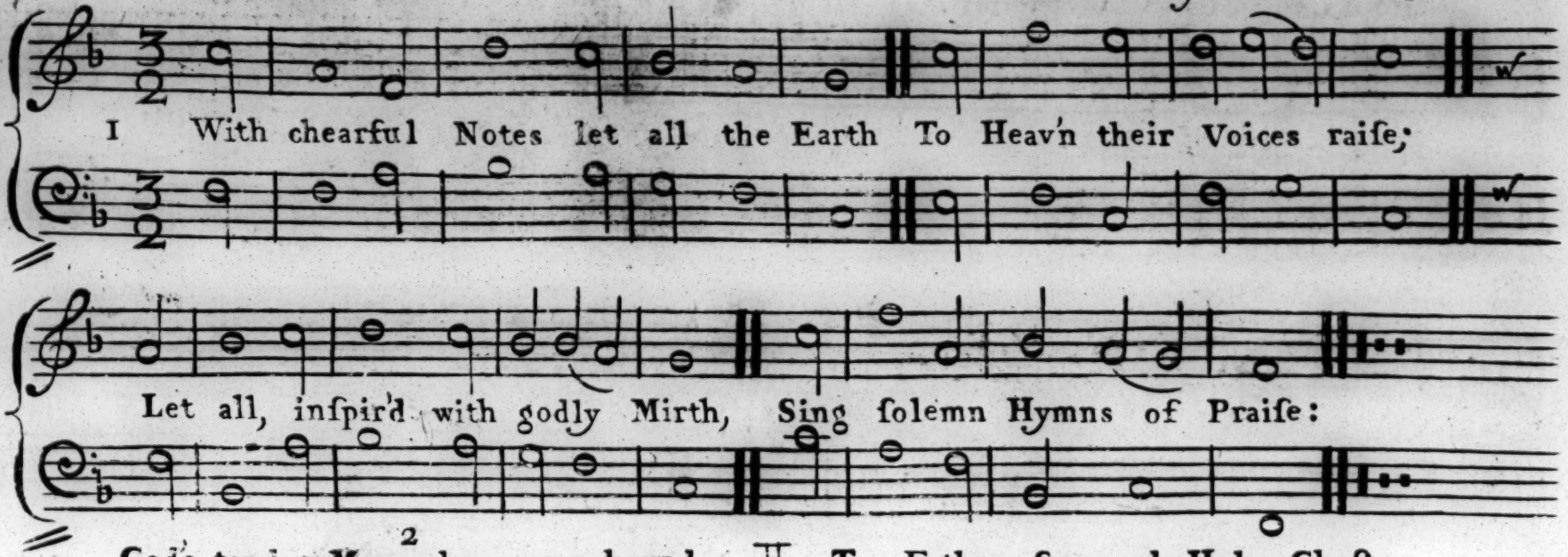
6

The Lord, in ſafty doth preſerve,
All thoſe who upright be:
I was in great diſtreſs, yet ſtill
The Lord, deliver'd me.

7

And now my Soul ſince thou art ſafe,
Return unto thy Reſt:
And love thy God who unto thee
Such Bounty hath expreſs'd.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill
To all Eternity.



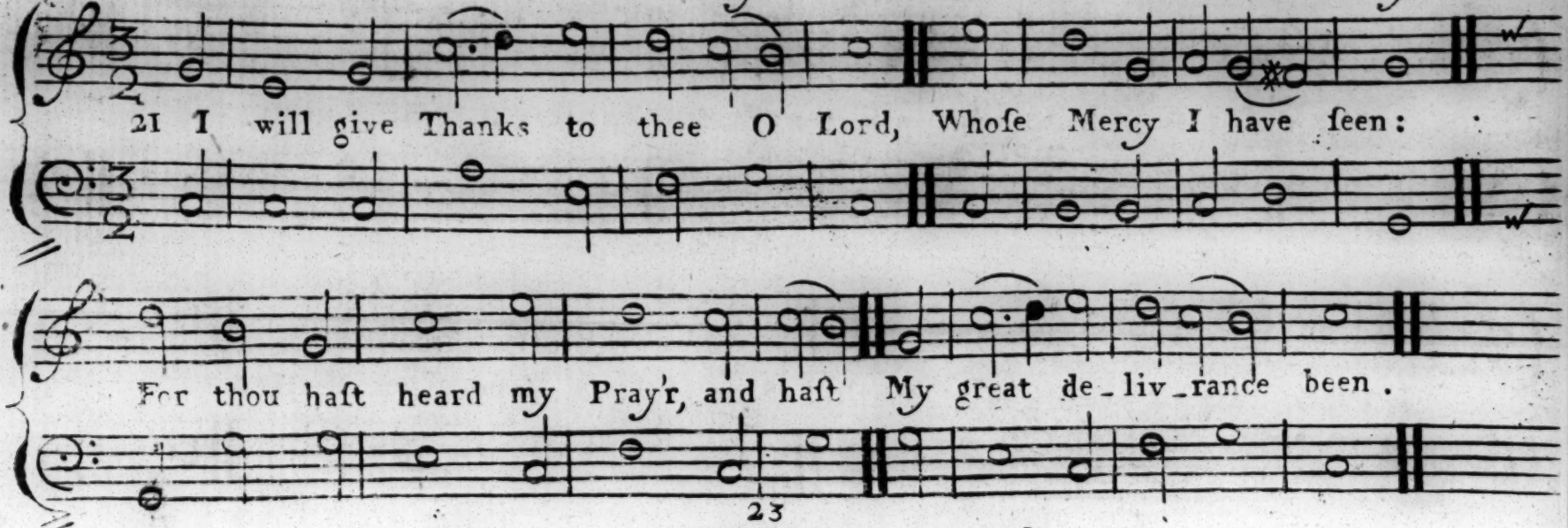
2

God's tender Mercy knows no bound,
His Truth ſhall ne'er decay;
Then let the willing Nations round,
Their grateful Tribute pay.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
All Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now
And ſhall be evermore.

12

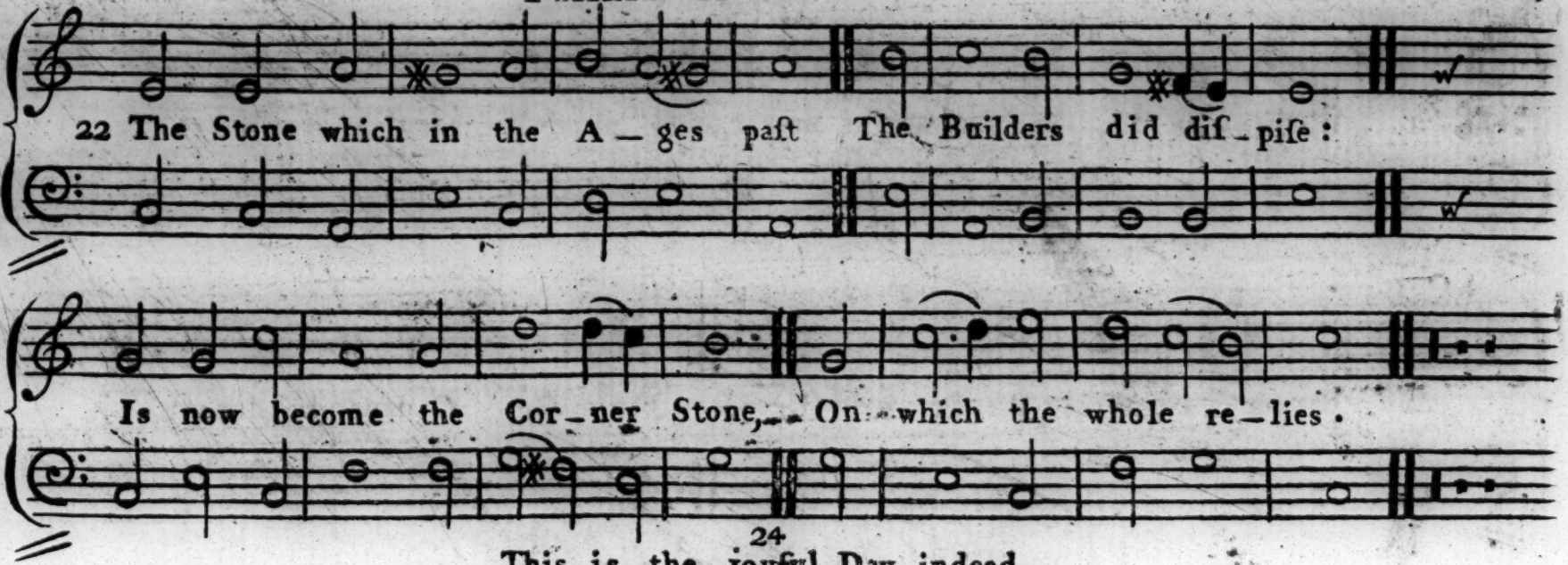
PSALM 118th. for Christmas Day. at the 21st Verse. St Mathews Tune. by Dr Blow.



23

This was the mighty Work of God,
This was the Lord's own Fact:
And it was wond'rous in all Eyes,
Which saw this noble Act.

PSALM 118th.

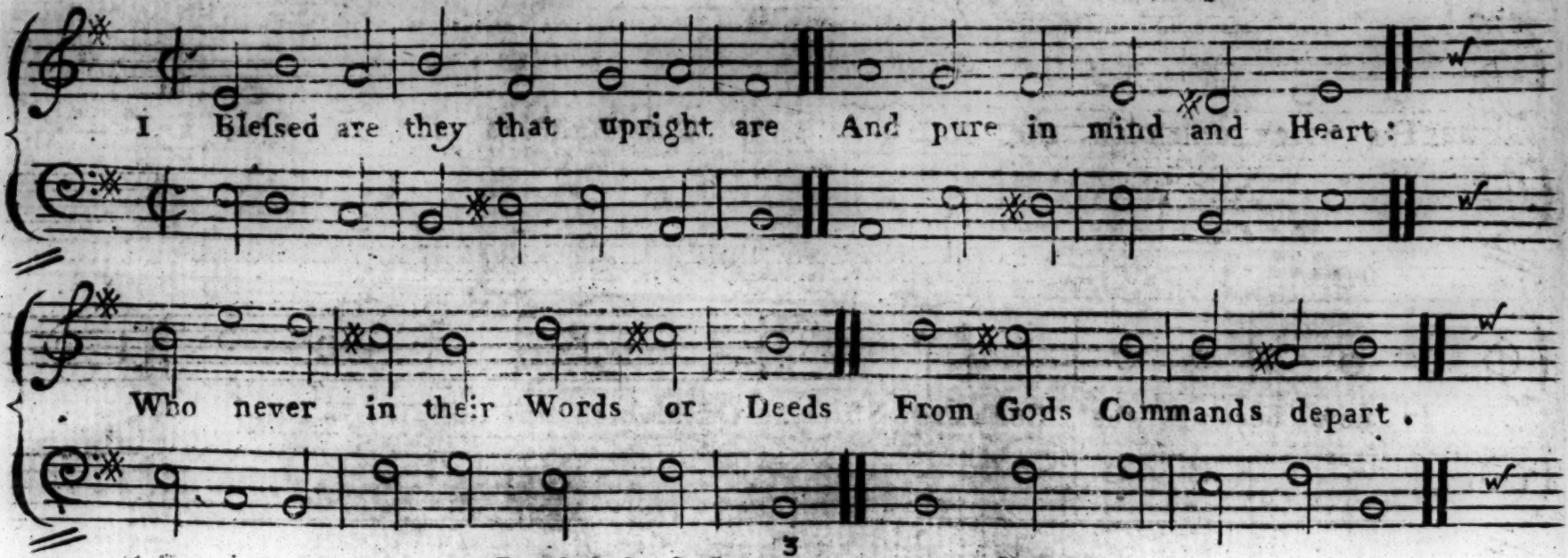


24

This is the joyful Day indeed,
Which God himſelf hath wrought:
O let us all rejoyce therein,
In Word, in Heart, and Thought.

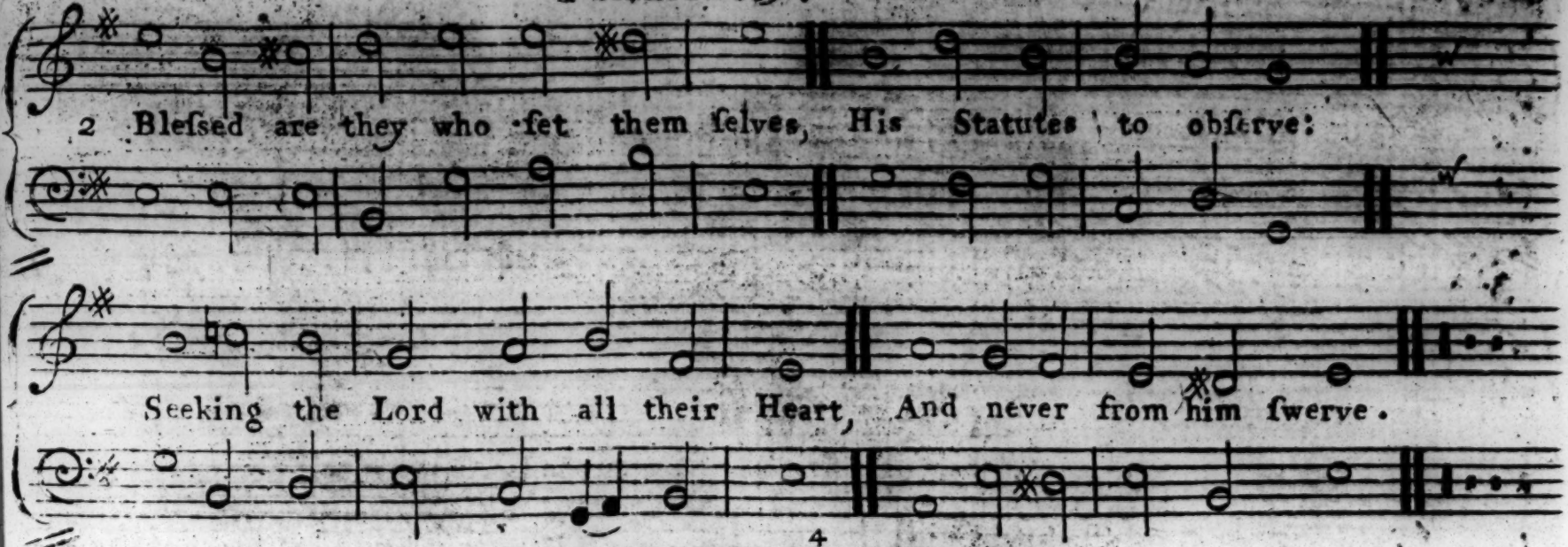
PSALM 119.th

Proper Tune.



3

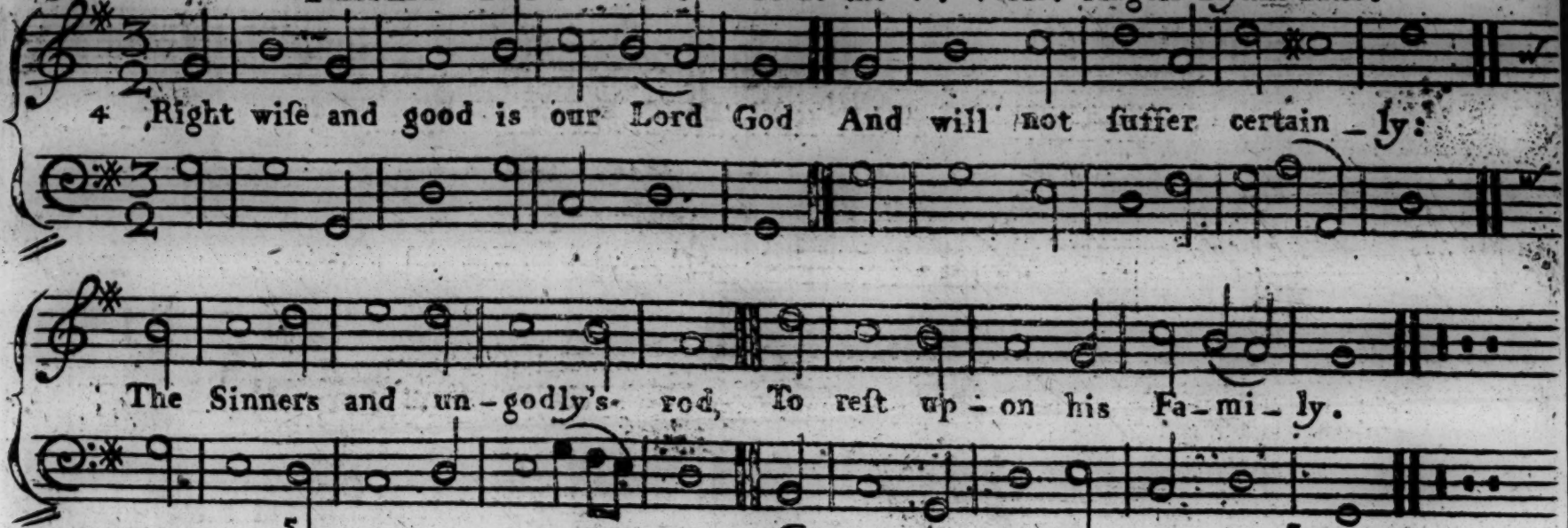
Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
Nor Wickedneſs commit:
Who ſtedfaſtly walk in his Way,
And wander not from it.



4

It is thy Will and pleaſure Lord,
That with attentive Heed.
Thy noble and divine Commands
We keep in Word and Deed.

PSALM 125th 2d Part at the 4th Verse. Angels Hymn Tune.



5

Left they also, from God should go,
Falling to Sin and Wickedness:
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy Christian flock thro' thy Goodness.

6

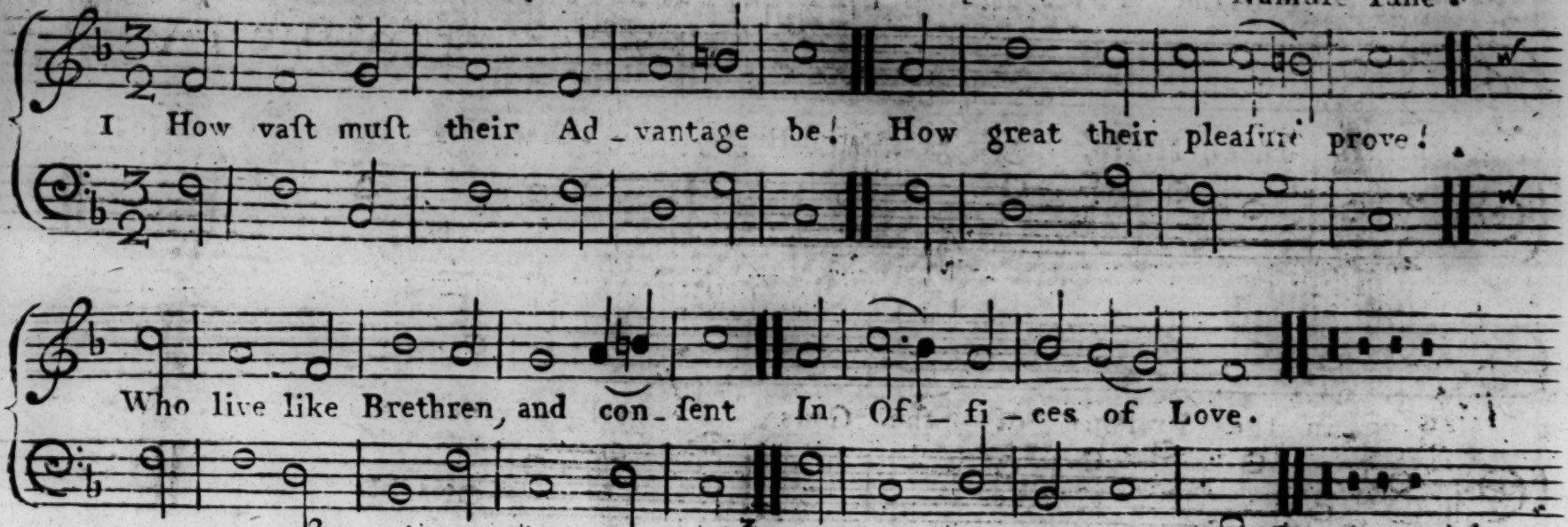
O Lord do good to Christians all,
Who stedfast in thy Word abide:
But such as from the Lord do fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide.

7

Them will the Lord scatter abroad,
With Hipocrites thrown down to Hell
God will them send pains without end,
But Lord grant peace to Jsrael.

PSALM 133d.

Namure Tune.



2

True Love is like that precious Oyl,
Which pour'd on Aaron's Head,
Ran down his Beard, o'er his Robes
Its coſtly Moiſture ſhed.

3

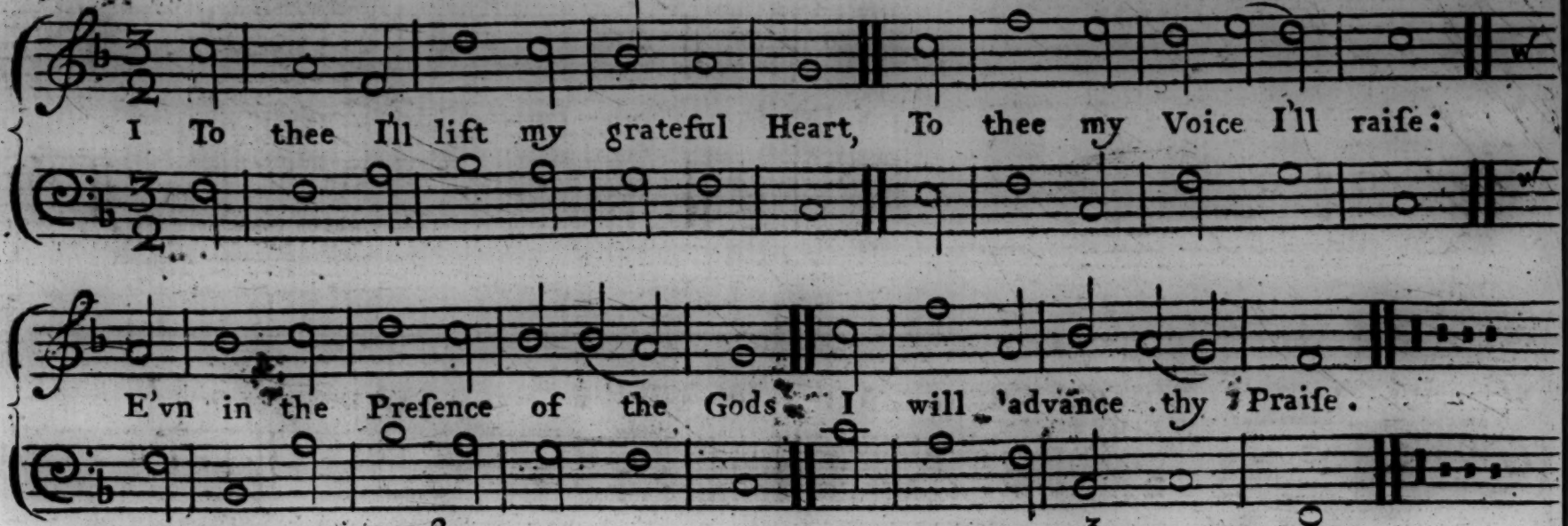
'Tis like refreſhing Dew, which does
On Hermon's Top diſtil;
Or like the early Drops that fall
On Sion's fruitful Hill.

4

For Sion is the choſen Seat,
Where the Almighty King
The promis'd Bleſſing has ordain'd,
And Life's eternal Spring.

PSALM 138th

Bedford Tune. by Mr Hen. Purcell.



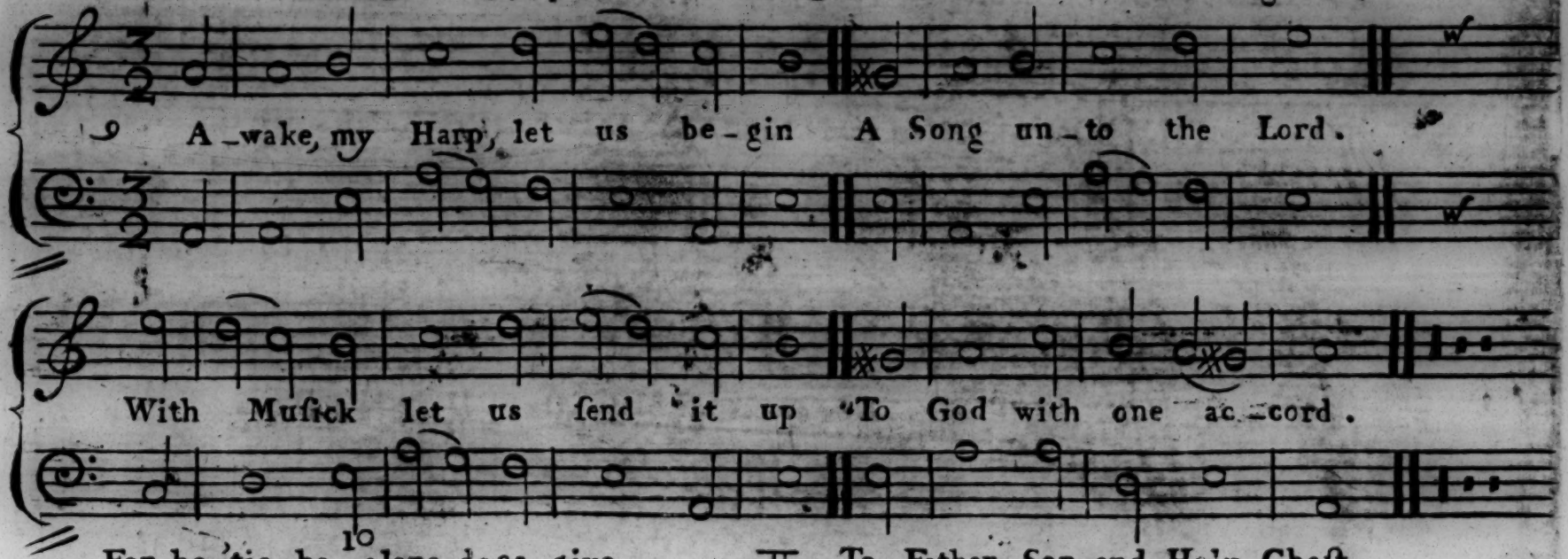
2

Towards thy Holy Temple I
Will look, and worſhip thee:
And always in my thankful mouth
Thy glorious Name ſhall be.

3

But chiefly for thy tender Love
And Truth, I'll ſpread thy Fame:
For by thy Word thou over all
Has magnify'd thy Name.

PSALM 144th at the 9th Verse. Uxbridge Tune.



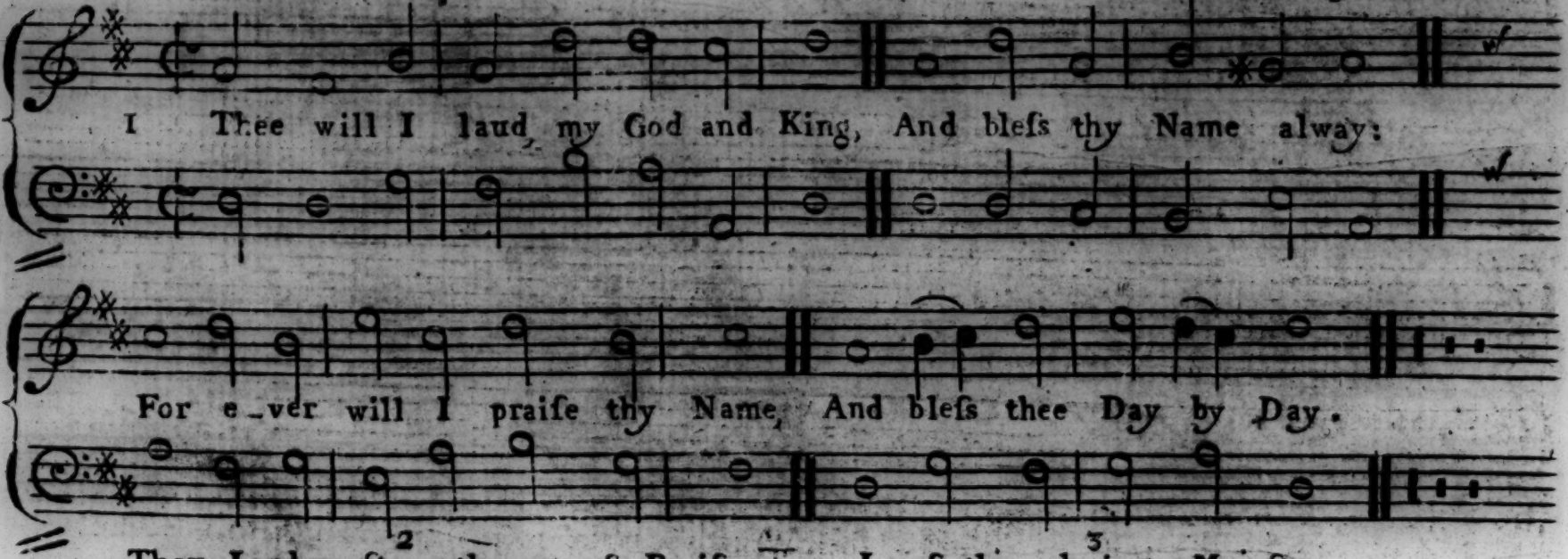
10

For he, 'tis he alone does give
Deliv'rance unto Kings:
And to his Servant David help
In midſt of Danger brings.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

PSALM 145th

St Anns Tune. by Dr Crofts.

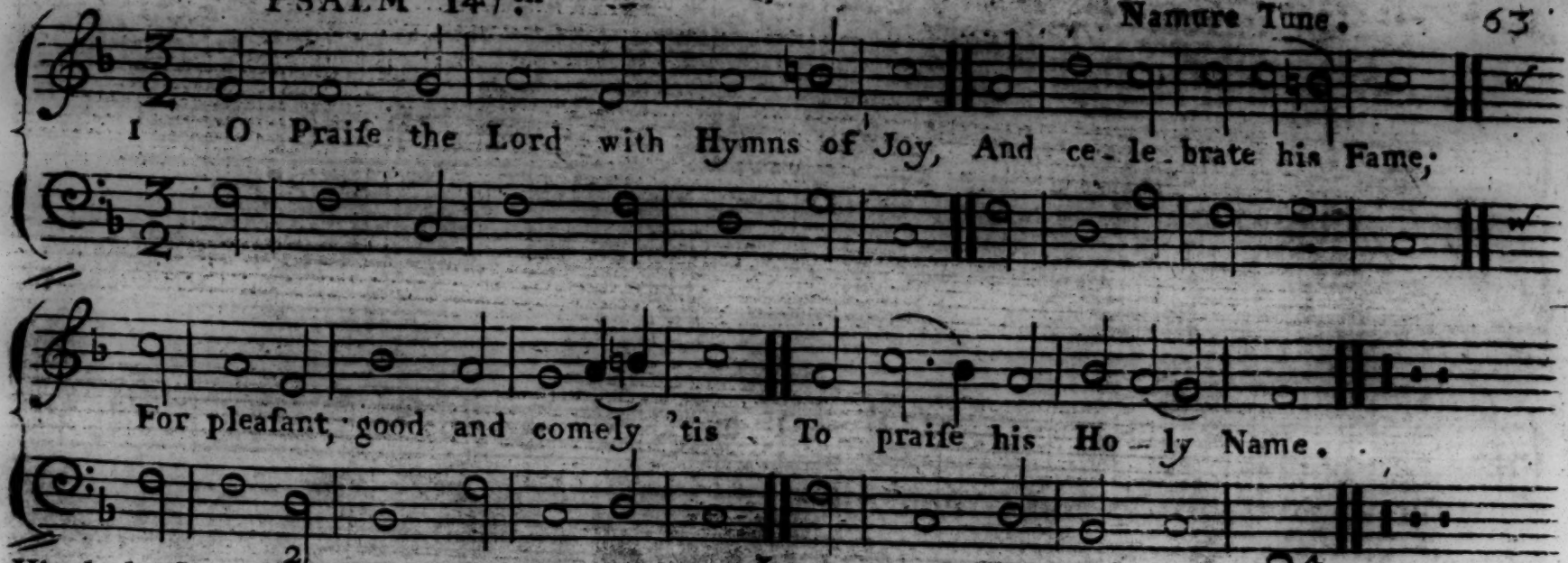


2

Thou Lord, moſt worthy art of Praiſe,
Thy Greatneſs none can reach:
Therefore from Age to Age, let all
Thy Praiſe and Glory teach.

3

I of thy glorious Majeſty
And Honour, will record:
And Meditate upon thy Works
Moſt wonderful O Lord.



2

His holy City God will build,
Tho' level'd with the Ground;
Bring back his People, tho' diſperſ'd
Thro' all the Nations round.

3

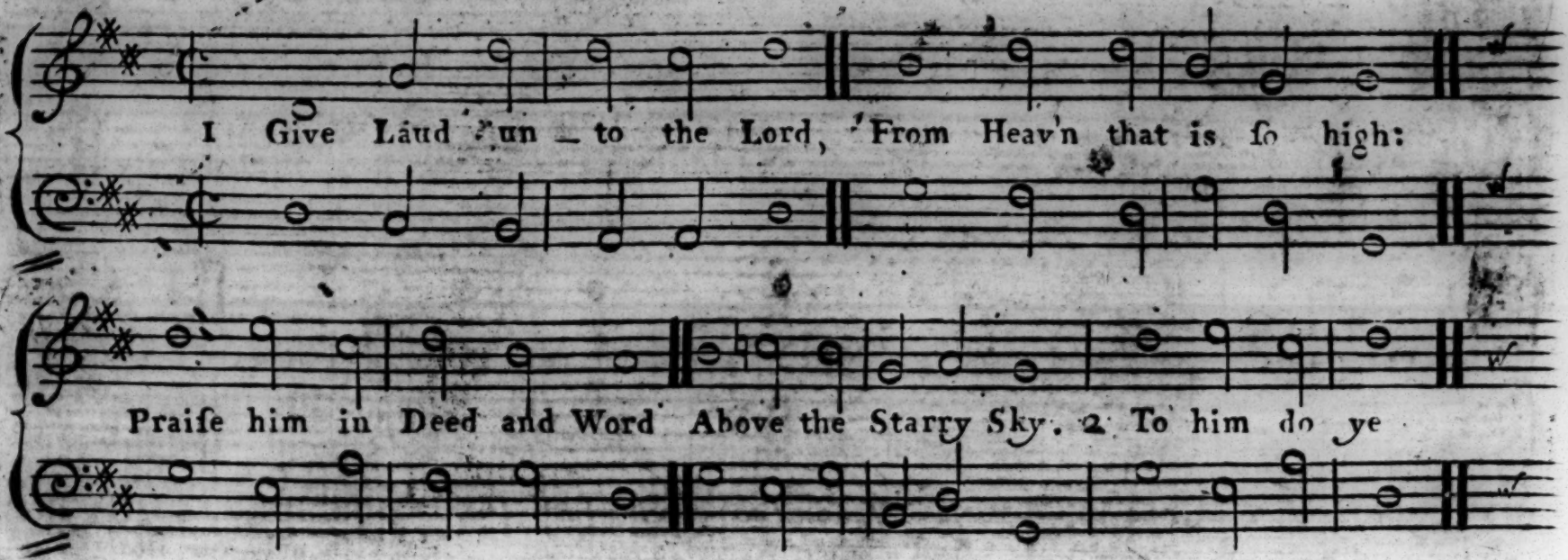
He kindly heals the broken Hearts,
And all their Wounds does cloſe;
He tells the number of the Stars,
Their ſeveral Names he knows.

4

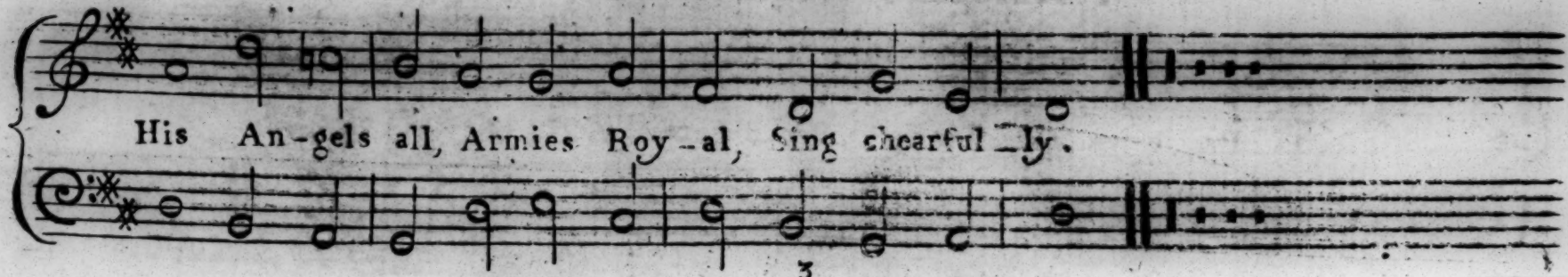
Great is the Lord, and great his Pow'r,
His Wiſdom has no Bound.
The meek he raiſes, and throws down
The Wicked to the Ground.

PSALM 148th.

Proper Tune.



PSALM 148th



3

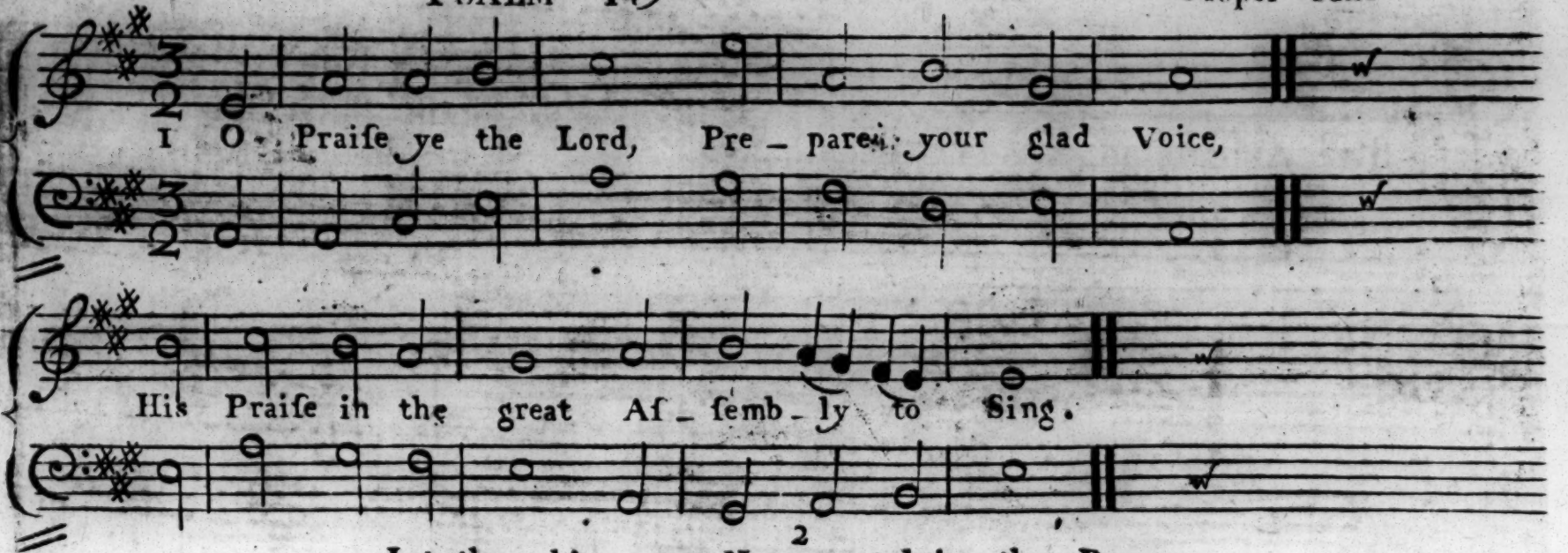
Praiſe him, ye Sun and Moon
Which ſhine with Rays ſo bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye glittering Stars of Night.

4

And you no leſs.
Ye Heavens fair,
And Clouds of th' Air
His Laud expreſs.

PSALM 149th

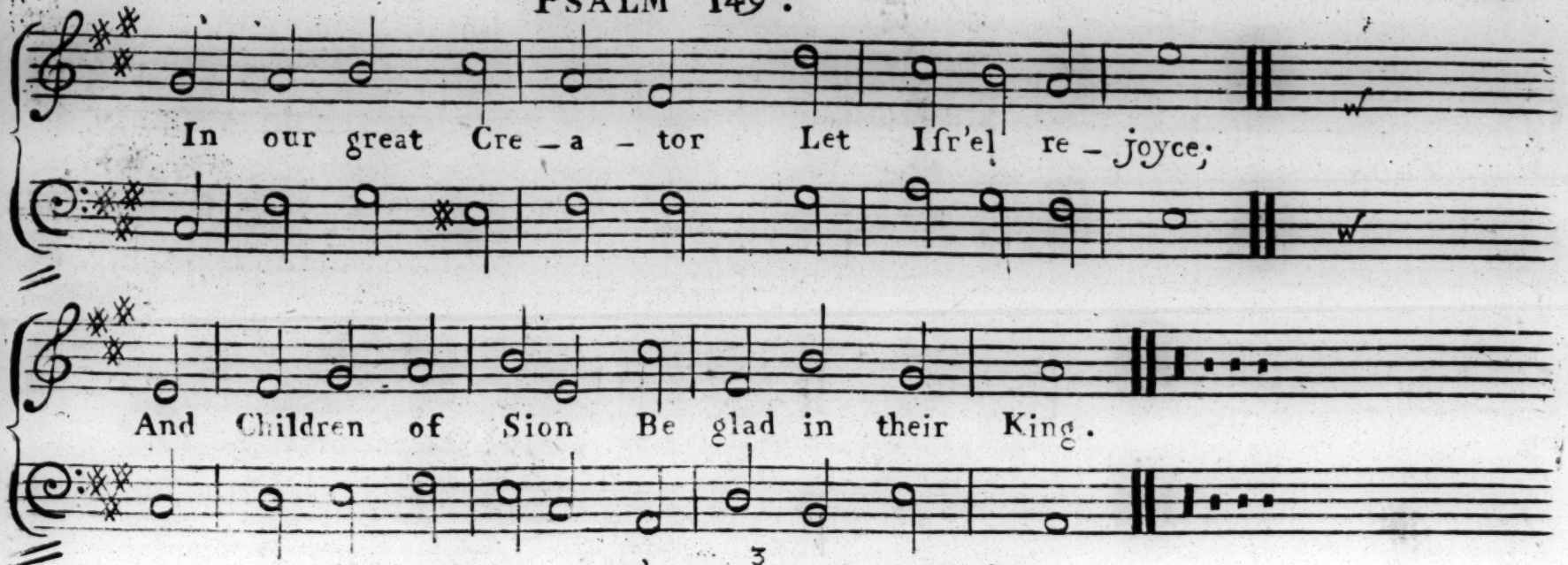
Proper Tune



2

Let them his great Name extol in the Dance;
With Timbrel and Harp his Praiſes expreſs;
Who always takes pleaſure his Saints to advance,
And with his Salvation the Humble to bleſs!

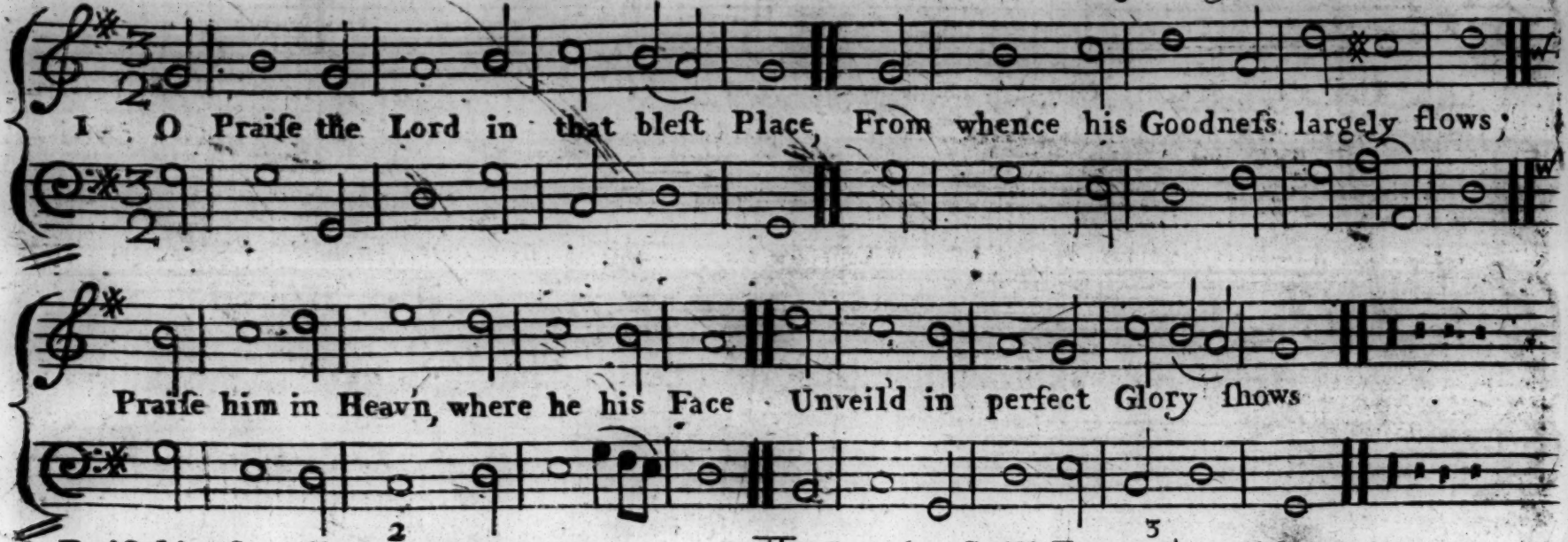
PSALM 149th.



With Glory adorn'd his People ſhall ſing
To God, who their Beds with ſafety does ſhield;
Their Mouths filld with Praiſes of him their great King;
Whilſt a two-edged Sword their Right Hand ſhall wield.

PSALM 150th

Angels Hymn Tune.

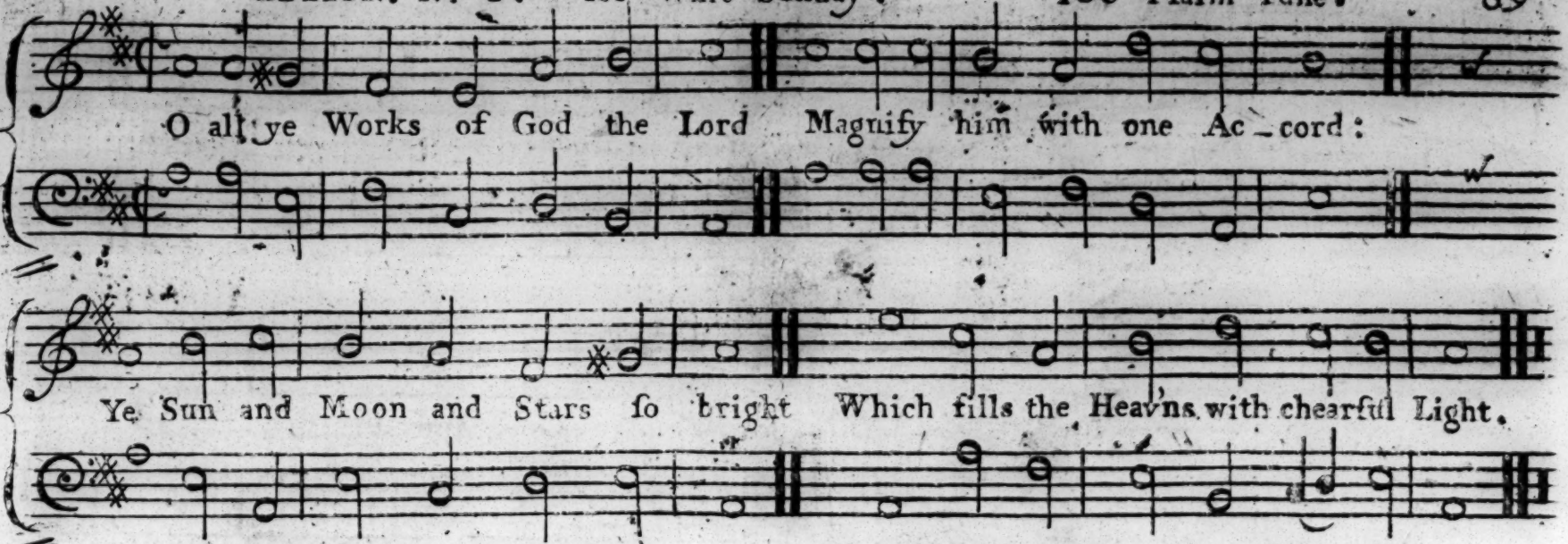


2

Praiſe him for all the mighty Acts
Which he in our behalf has done;
His kindneſs this Return exacts,
With which our Praiſe ſhould equal run.

3

Let the ſhrill Trumpet's warlike Voice
Make Rocks and Hills his Praiſe rebound;
Praiſe him with Harp's melodious Noiſe,
And gentle Pſaltry's ſilver ſound.

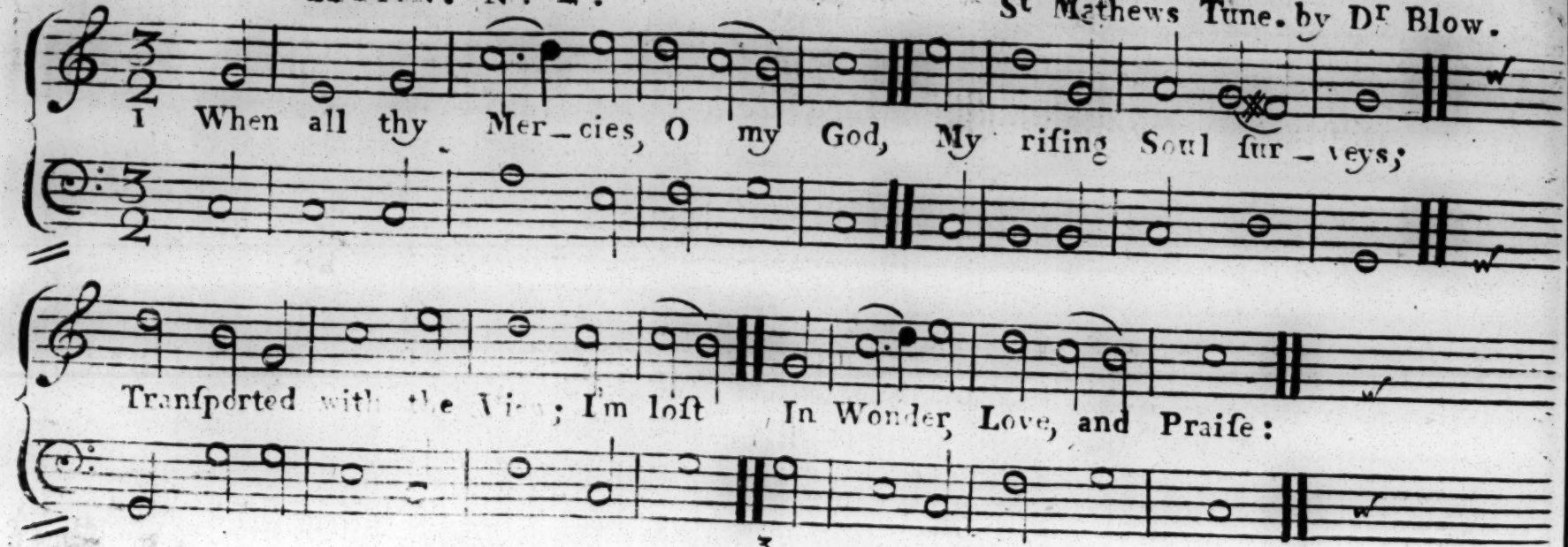


Ye Sons of Men with favour Grac'd,
And o'er all Earthly Creatures plac'd.
Ye Church of God, to whom his will
And Sacred Laws he does reveal.

In one Grand Choir your Voices raise
To Sing our Great Creator's Praise:
O all ye Works of God the Lord,
Magnify him with one accord.

HYMN. Nº. 2.

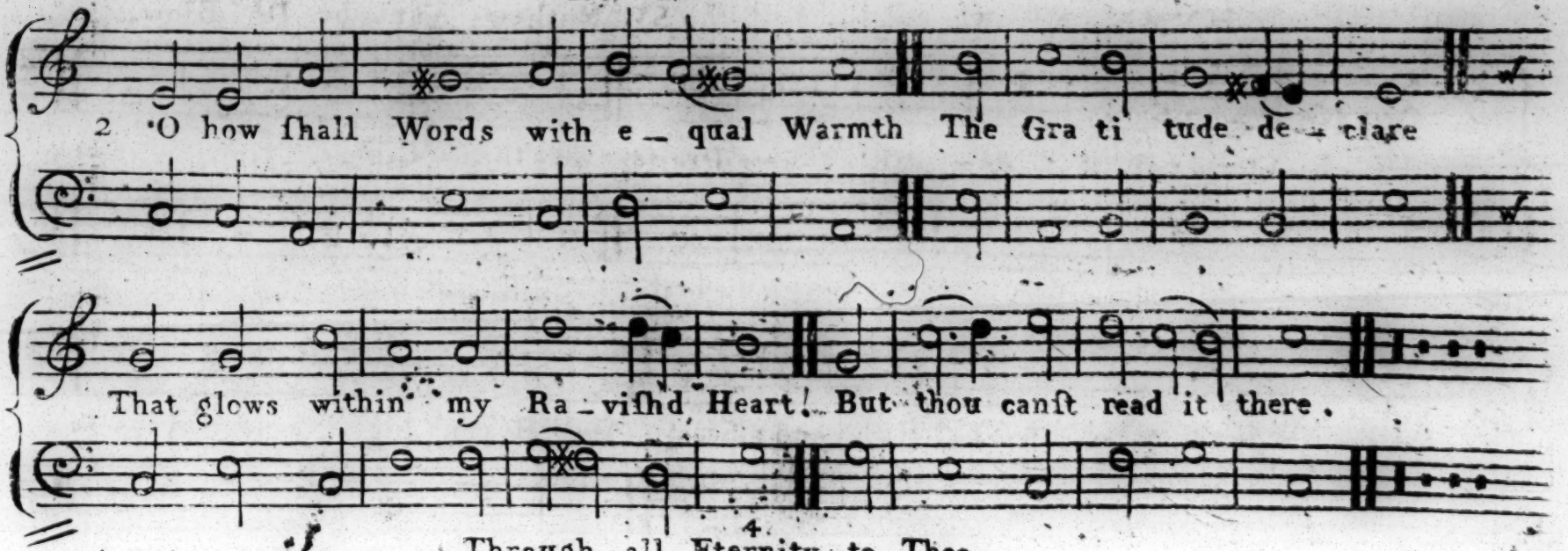
St Mathews Tune. by Dr Blow.



3

When Nature fails, and Day and Night
Divide thy Works no more,
My Ever-grateful Heart, O Lord,
Thy Mercy ſhall adore.

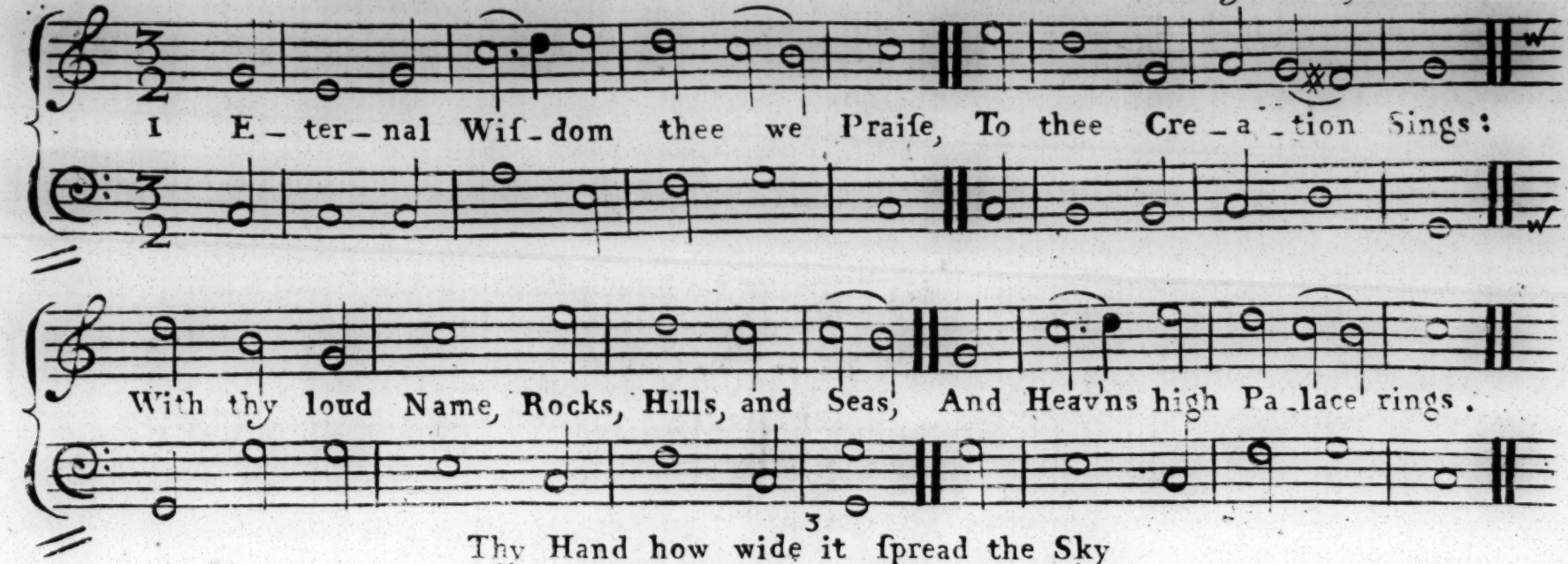
N? 2.



Through all Eternity to Thee
A joyful Song I'll raiſe,
For oh! Eternity's too ſhort
To utter all thy Praiſe.

HYMN. Nº. 3.

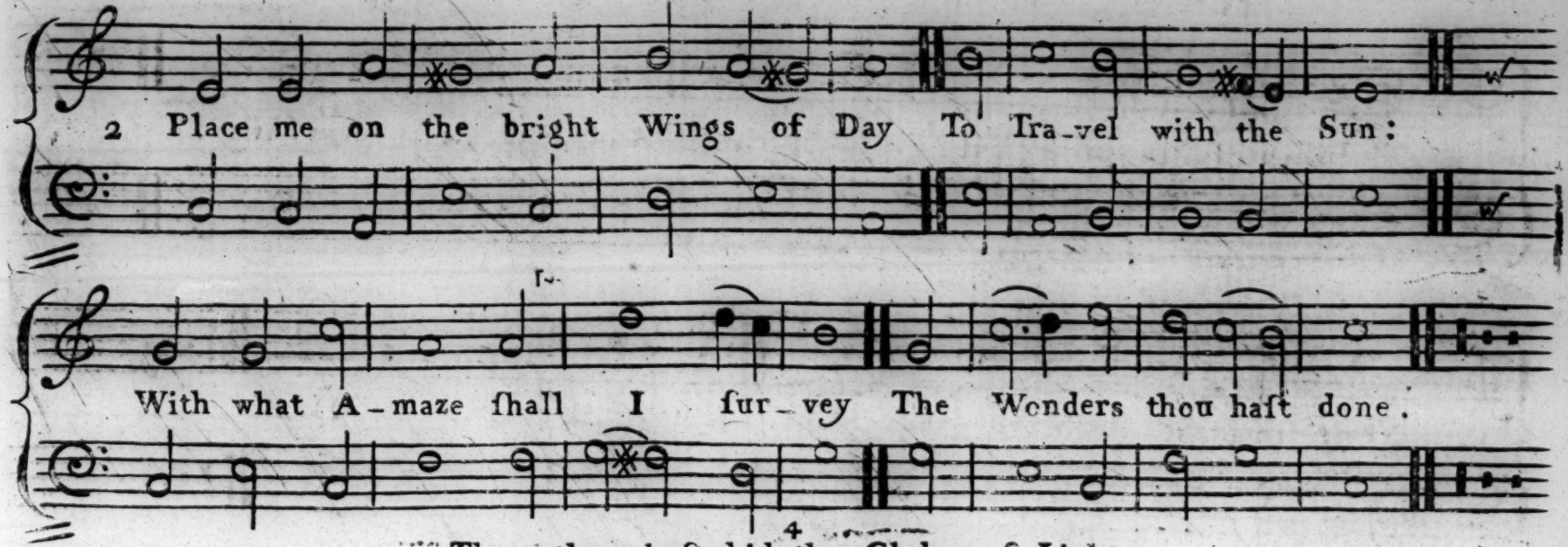
St Mathews Tune. by Dr Blow.



3

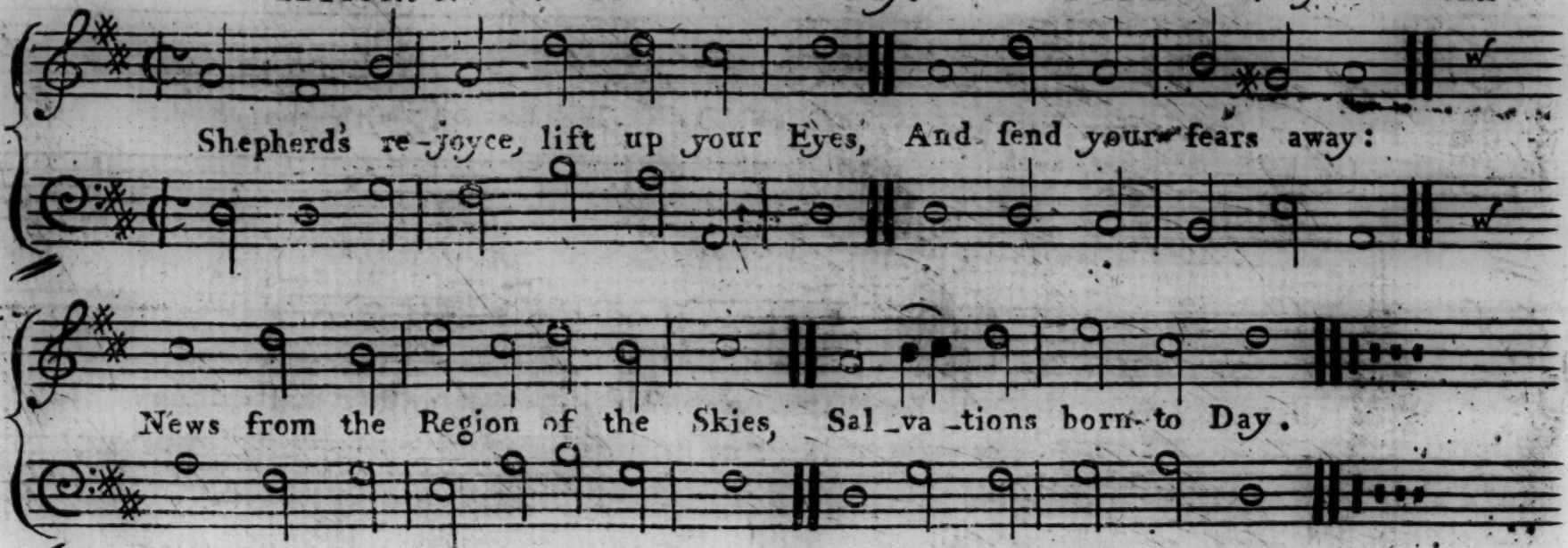
Thy Hand how wide it ſpread the Sky
How Glorious to behold:
Ting'd with a Blue of Heavenly dye,
And Starr'd with ſparkling Gold.

Nº 3.



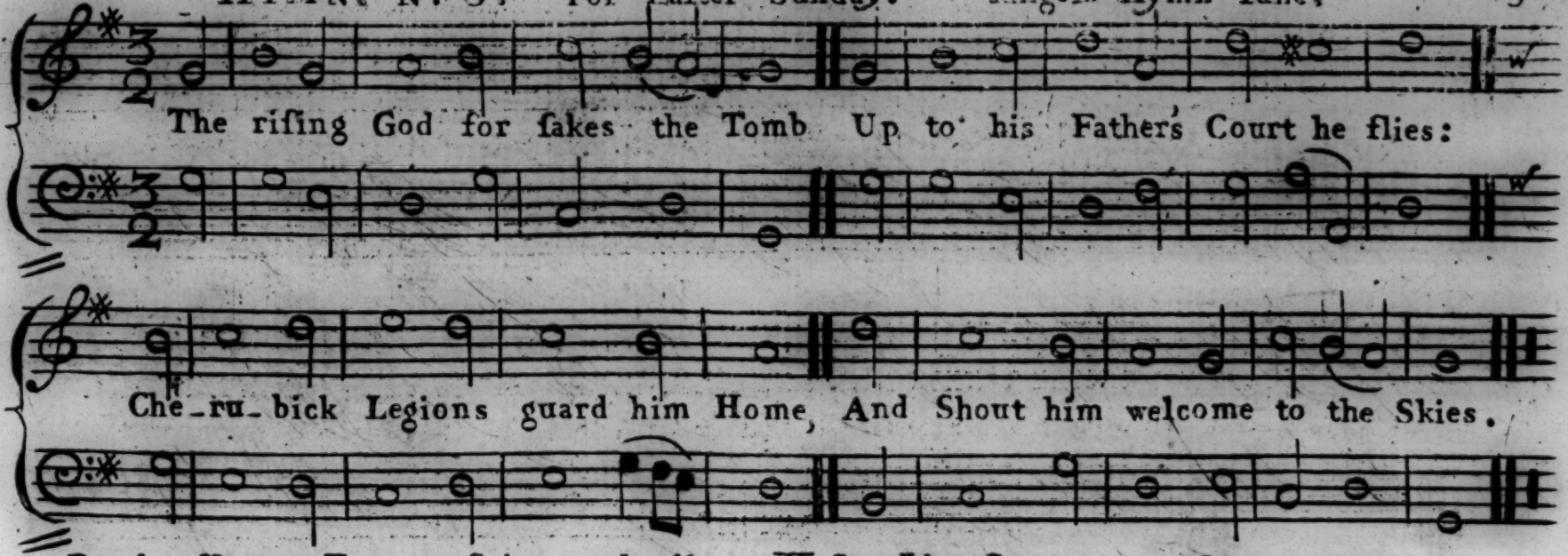
4 There thou haſt bid the Globes of Light
Their endleſs Circles run:
There the pale Planet rules the Night,
And Day obeys the Sun.

HYMN. N° 4. For Chriſtmas Day. St Anns Tune. by Dr Crofts.



Glory to God that Reigns above,
Let Peace ſurround the Earth:
Mortals ſhall know their Maker's Love,
At their Redeemer's Birth.

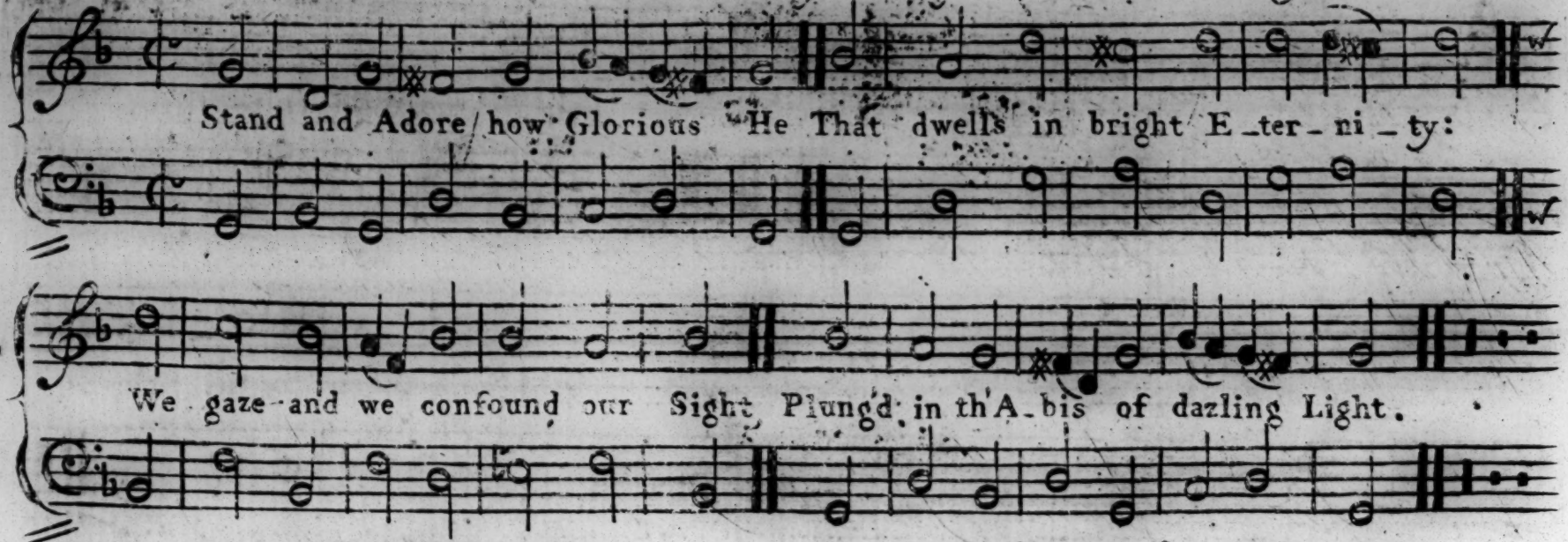
Glory to God that Reigns above,
That pitied us forlorn;
We join to Sing our Maker's Love,
For there's a Saviour born.



Break off your Tears ye Saints and tell
How high our great Deliveer reigns:
Sing how he ſpoil'd the Hoſts of Hell,
And led the Monſter Death in Chains.

Say Live for ever, wondrous King,
Born to Redeem, and ſtrong to Save:
Then aſk the Monſter where's his Sting,
And where's thy Victory boaſting Grave.

HYMN. Nº 6. For Trinity Sunday. Grantham Tune by Mr. John Webber.

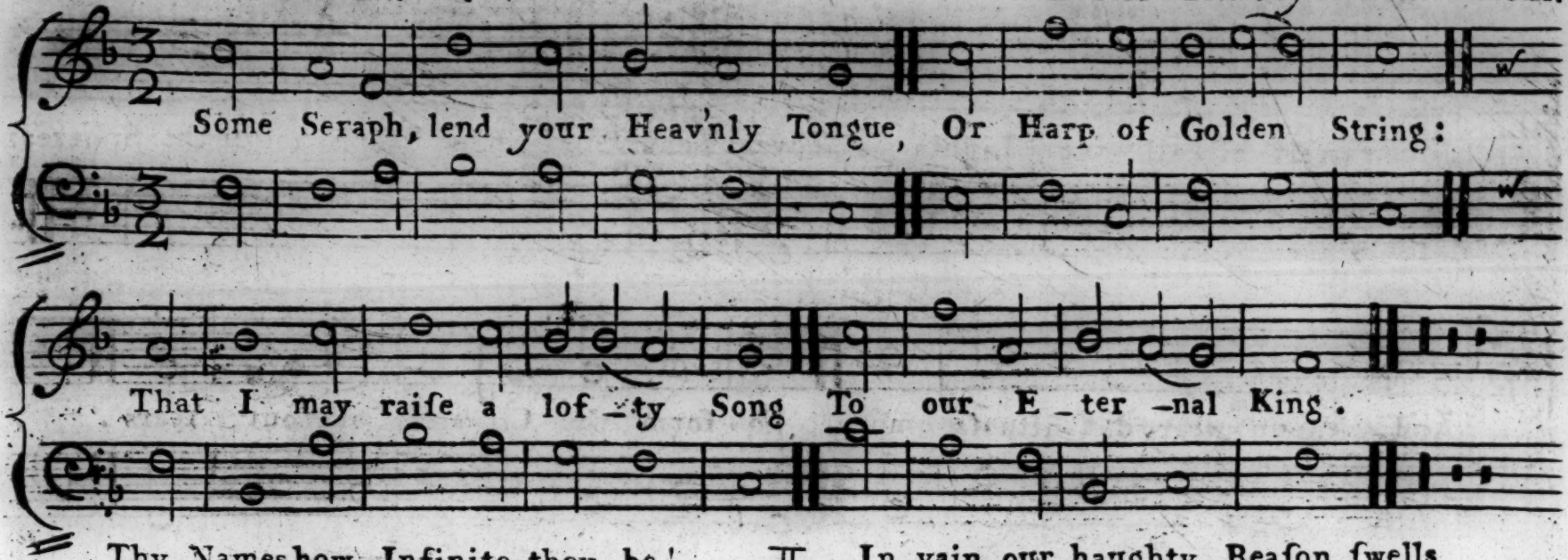


Thou Sacred One Almighty Three,
Great, Everlasting Myſtery:
What lofty Numbers ſhall we frame
Equal to thy Tremendous Name.

Great God, forgive our feeble Lays,
Sound out thine own Eternal Praiſe
A Song ſo vaſt, a Theme ſo high,
Calls for the Voice that tun'd the Sky.

HYMN. Nº 7.

Bedford Tune, by Mr Hen Purcell.

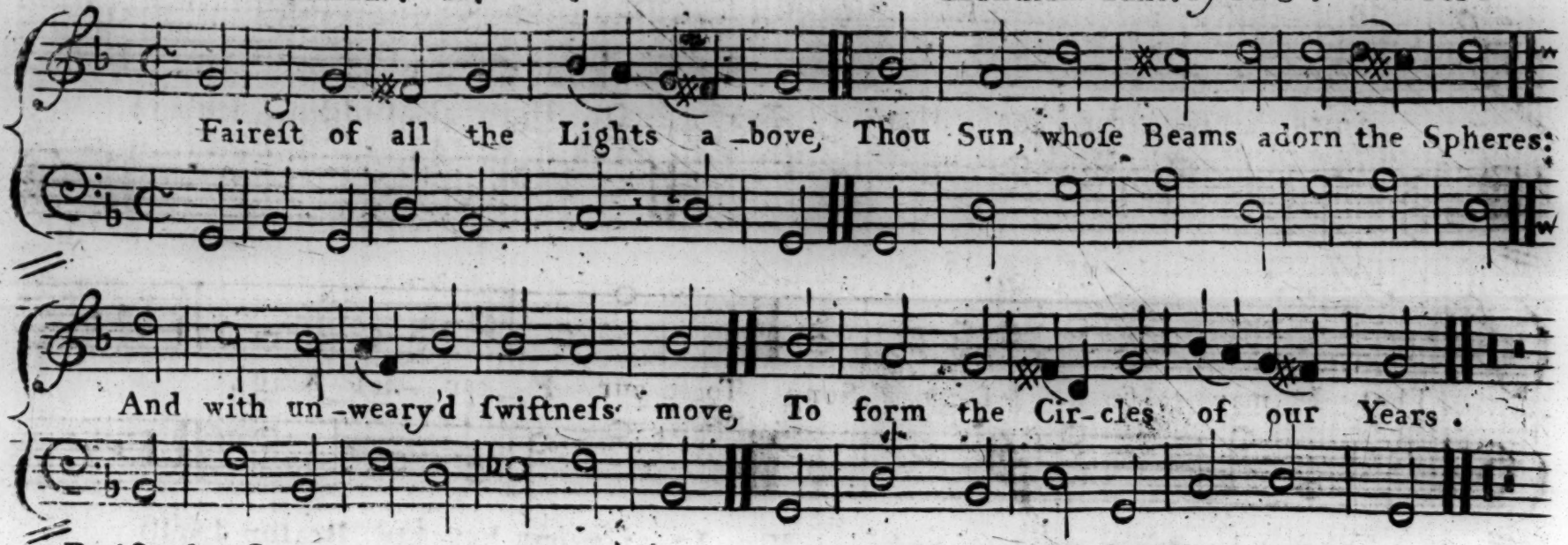


Thy Names how Infinite they be!
Great, Everlaſting, One:
Boundleſs thy Might and Majeſty,
And unconfin'd thy Throne.

In vain our haughty Reaſon ſwells
For Nothing's found in Thee
But Boundleſs unconceivables
And vaſt Eternity.

HYMN. Nº 8.

Grantham Tune. by Mr Jno Webber.

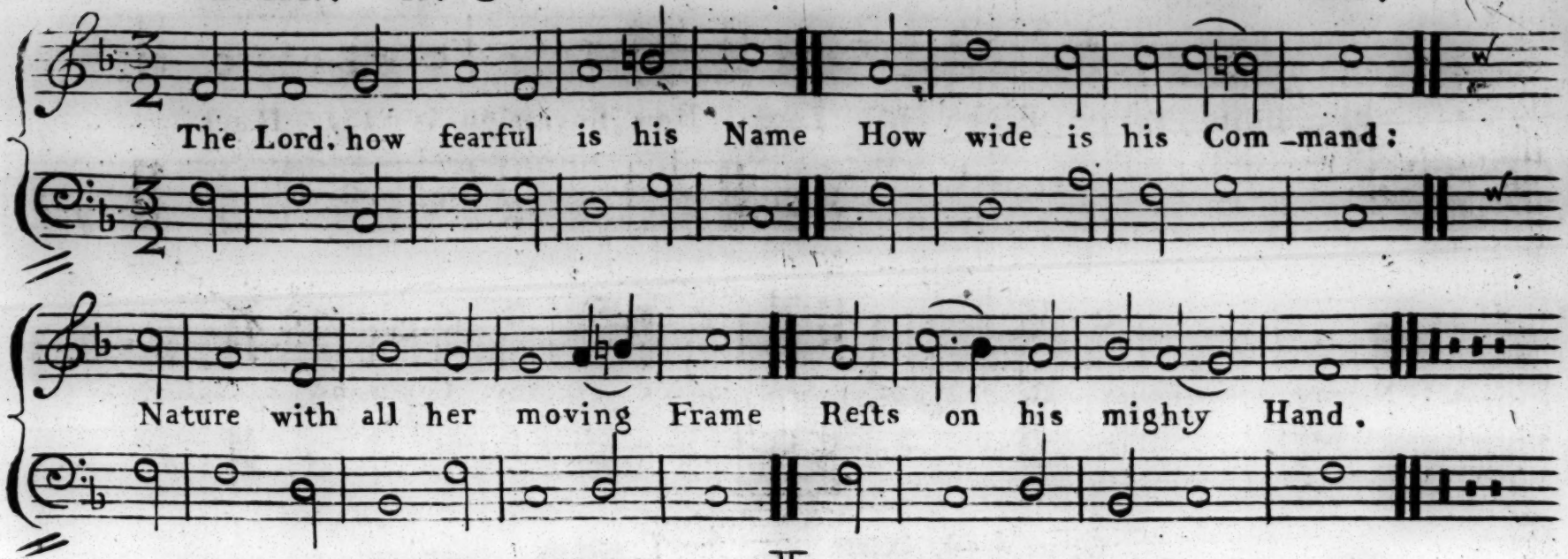


Praiſe the Creator of the Skies,
That dreſs'd thine Orb in Golden rays:
Or may the Sun forget to riſe
If he forget his Maker's Praiſe.

O God of Glory, God of Love
Thou art the Sun that makes our Days:
With all thy ſhining works above
Let Earth and Duſt attempt thy Praiſe.

HYMN. Nº 9.

Namure Tune.

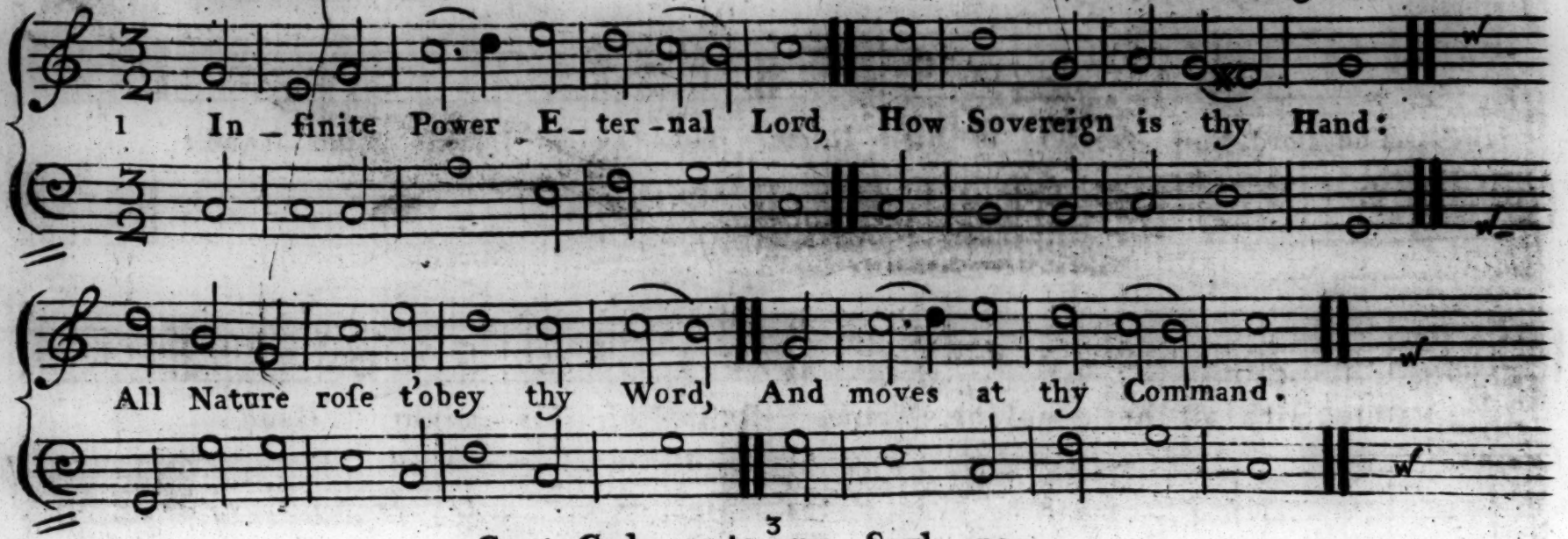


A word of his Almighty Breath
Can ſwell or ſink the Seas:
Build the vaſt Empires of the Earth,
Or break them as he pleaſe.

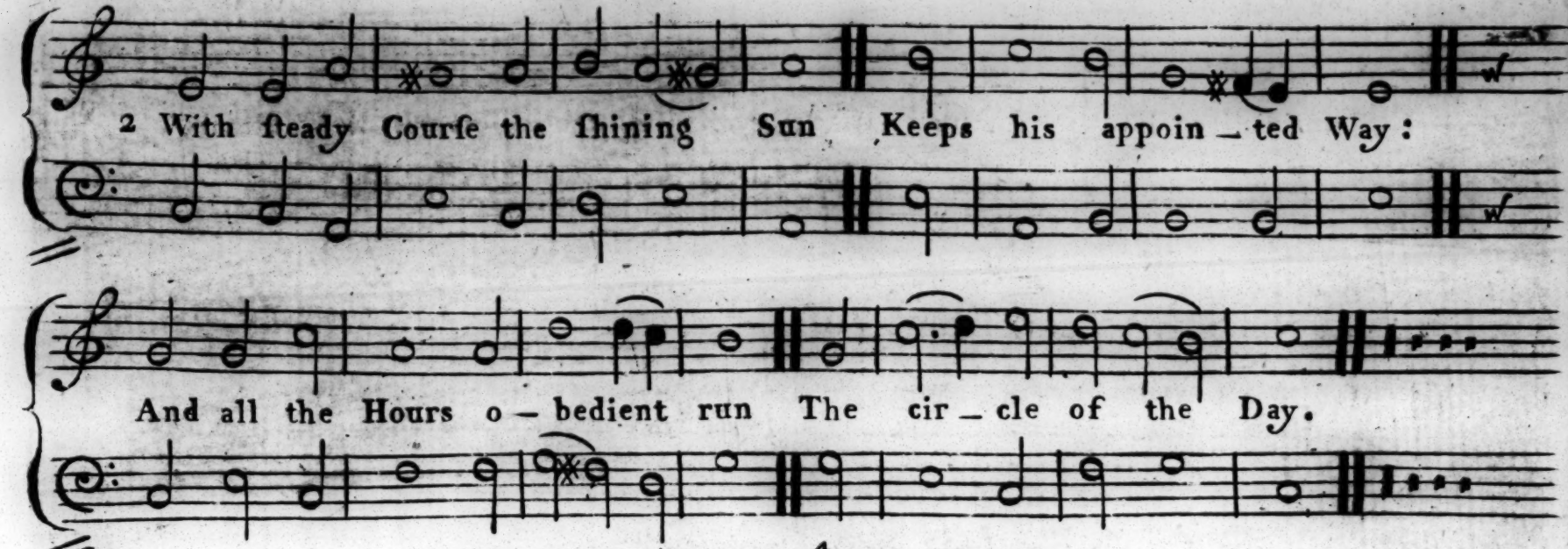
Now let the Lord for ever reign,
And ſway us as he will:
Sick, or in Health, in Eaſe, or Pain,
We are his Favourites ſtill.

HYMN. Nº. 10.

St Mathews Tune, by Dr Blow.



3 Great God, create my Soul anew,
Conform my Heart to thine:
Melt down my Will, and let it flow,
And take the mould Divine.



4

Then ſhall my feet no more depart,
Nor wandring Senſes rove:
Devotion ſhall be all my Heart,
And all my Paſsions Love.

Finis

FEB

THE NEW ADDITION.

CHRISTMAS HYMN. (No. 11.)

LET Peace the olive branch extend,
Let white rob'd innocence deſcend;
Fly ſwift the years and riſe the morn,
O! ſpring to light bleſt Baby born.

See Nature haſtes her wreaths to bring,
With all the incenſe of the Spring;
Hark! a glad Voice the deſart chears.
Prepare the way, a God appears!

A God, a God, the groves reply,
The rocks proclaim the Deity;
Lo! Earth receives him from the Skies,
Bow down ye hills ye vallies riſe.

The Saviour comes by Seers foretold,
Hear him ye deaf ye blind behold;
The lame ſhall leap, the dumb ſhall ſing,
And hail the coming of their King.

No ſigh no groan the world ſhall hear,
From every face he wipes the tear;
Death ſhall in iron Chains be Bound,
And Hell's grim Tyrants feel the Wound.

Ariſe, imperial Salem, riſe,
Exalt thine Head, and lift thine Eyes;
His word is fix'd, his Power remains,
Thy Realms ſtill laſt, Meſſiah reigns.

12
FEB

THE NEW ADDITION.

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Exalt thine Head, and lift thine Eyes;
His word is fix'd, his Power remains,
Thy Realms ſtill laſt, Meſſiah reigns.

CHriſtians awake! ſalute the happy Morn,
Whereon the Saviour of the World was Born;
Riſe to adore the myſt'ry of Love,
Which hoſts of Angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings firſt begun,
Of God incarnate, and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful Shepherds it was told,
Who heard th' angelic herald's voice! behold!
I bring good tidings of our Saviour's birth,
To you and all the Nations upon earth;
This day hath God fulfill'd his promis'd word,
This day was born the Saviour, Chriſt the Lord.

In David's city, Shepherds ye ſhall find,
The long foretold Redeemer of Mankind,
Wrapt up in ſwaddling cloaths, the babe divine,
Lies in a Manger, this ſhall be your Sign;
This day hath God fulfill'd his promis'd word,
This day was born the Saviour, Chriſt the Lord.

The praiſes of redeeming love they ſung,
And Heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rung;
God's higheſt glory was their Anthem ſtill,
Peace upon earth, and mutual good will;
This day hath God fulfill'd his promis'd word,
This day was born the Saviour, Chriſt the Lord.

And found with Joſeph and the Bleſſed maid,
Her Son, the Saviour in a Manger laid;
Amaz'd, the wond'rous ſtory they proclaim'd,
The firſt Apoſtle of her infant fam'd;
This day hath God fulfill'd his promis'd word,
This day was born the Saviour, Chriſt the Lord.

ALL ye, who faithful Servants are,
Of our Almighty King;
Both high and low, both ſmall and great,
His praiſe devoutly Sing.

Let us prepare, and render Thanks,
To his moſt Holy Name;
Rejoice, rejoice, for now is come,
The Marriage of the Lamb.

His Bride herſelf has ready made,
How pure and white her Dreſs;
Which is her ſaints integrity,
And ſpotleſs Holineſs.

How therefore bleſt is every one,
Who to the Marriage Feaſt;
And Holy Supper of the Lamb,
Is call'd a Welcome Gueſt.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
To God whom we adore;
Be glory, as it was, is now,
Henceforth for evermore.

EASTER HYMN. (No. 14.)

JESUS Chriſt is riſen to Day, Hallelujah,
Our Triumphant Holy-day, Hallelujah;
Who did once upon the Croſs, Hallelujah,
Suffer, to redeem our Loſs, Hallelujah.

Hymns of Praiſes let us Sing,
Unto Chriſt our Heav'nly King;
Who endur'd the Croſs and Grave,
Sinners to redeem and ſave.

But the pain that he endured,
Our Salvation has procured;
Now above the Sky he's King,
Where the Angels ever Sing.

I LOVE the Lord, he heard my cries,
And pity'd every groan;
Long as I Live, when Troubles riſe,
I'll haſten to his Throne.

I love the Lord, he bow'd his Ear,
And chas'd my grief away;
O let my Heart no more deſpair,
While I have Breath to ſtray.

My Fleſh declin'd, my Spirits fell,
And I drew near to Dead;
While inward Pangs and fears of Hell,
Perplex'd my wakeful Head.

My God, I cry'd, thy Servant ſave,
Thou ever good and juſt!
Thy Power reſcue from the Grave,
Thy Power is all my Truſt.

The Lord beheld me ſore diſtreſs'd,
He did my Pains remove;
Return my Soul, to God my reſt,
For thou haſt known his Love.

My God hath ſav'd my Soul from Death,
And dry'd my falling Tears;
Now in his Praiſe I'll ſpend my Breath,
And my remaining Years.

AWAKE my Soul, awake mine Eyes,
Awake my drowſy Faculties;
Awake and ſee the new-born Light,
Sprung from the darkſome Womb of Night.

Look up and ſee th' unweary'd Sun,
Already has his Race begun;
The pretty Lark is mounted high,
And Sings his *Anthems* in the Sky.

Ariſe my Soul, and thou, my Voice,
In *Hymns* of Praiſe early rejoice;
O! Great Creator! Heavenly King!
Thy Praiſes let me ever Sing.

Thy Pow'r has made, and Goodneſs kept,
My ſenſeleſs Body whilſt I ſlept;
Till one Day more thou haſt kept me,
From all the Powers of Darkneſs free.

Lord, keep my Soul from Sin ſecure,
And Life unblameable and pure;
That, when the laſt of Days ſhall come,
I chearfully may meet my doom.

GLORY to thee, my God, this Night,
For all the Bleſſings of the Light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,
Under thine own Almighty Wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The Ills that I this Day have done;
That with the World, myſelf, and thee,
I, ere I ſleep, at Peace may be.

Teach me to Live that I may dread,
The Grave as little as my Bed;
Teach me to Die, that ſo I may,
Triumphant riſe at the laſt Day.

O may my Soul on thee repoſe,
And with ſweet Sleep mine Eyelids cloſe;
Sleep, that may me more vig'rous make,
To ſerve my God when I awake.

When in the Night I ſleepleſs lie,
My Soul with Heavenly Thoughts ſupply;
Let no ill Dreams diſturb my Reſt,
No powers of Darkneſs me moleſt.

Let my bleſt Guardian, whilſt I ſleep,
Cloſe to my Bed his Vigils keep;
Divine Love into me inſtill,
Stop all the avenues of ill.

Thought to thought with my ſoul converſe,
Celeſtial Joys to me rehearſe;
And in my ſtead, all the Night long,
Sing to my God a grateful Song.

Praiſe God, from whom all Bleſſings flow,
Praiſe him all Creatures here below;
Praiſe him above, y'angelic Hoſt,
Praiſe Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

St. MATTHEW's Tune.

Firſt Pſalm.

HOW bleſt is he who ne'er conſents,
By ill advice to walk:
Nor ſtands in Sinners Way nor ſits
Where Men profanely talk.

But makes the perfect Law of God,
His Buſineſs and Delight;
Devoutly reads therein by Day,
And meditates by Night.

For God approves the juſt Man's Ways,
To Happineſs they tend:
But Sinners, and the Paths they tread,
Shall both in Ruin end.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all Eternity.

St. JAMES's Tune.

21ſt. Pſalm.

THE King, O Lord, with Songs of Praiſe,
Shall in thy Strength rejoice;
With thy Salvation crown'd, ſhall raiſe,
To Heav'n his chearful Voice.

For thou, whate'er his Lips requeſt,
Not only doth impart;
But haſt, with thy Acceptance, bleſt
The Wiſhes of his Heart.

Thus, Lord, thy wond'rous Strength diſcloſe,
And thus exalt thy Fame;
Whilſt we glad Songs of Praiſe compoſe,
To thy Almighty Name.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All Glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

St. JAMES's Tune.

26th. Pſalm.

JUDGE me, O Lord, for I the Paths
Of Righteouſneſs have trod:
I cannot fail, who all my Truſt
Repoſe on thee, my God.

I'll waſh my Hands in Innocence,
And bring a Heart ſo pure,
That, when thy Altar I approach,
My Welcome ſhall ſecure.

My Thanks I'll publiſh there, and tell
How thy Renown excells:
That Seat affords me moſt Delight,
In which thy Honour dwells.

St. ANN's Tune.

Second Part, 33d. Pſalm, at the 20th. Verſe.

OUR Soul on God with patience waits,
Our help and Shield is he:
Then Lord, let ſtill our Hearts rejoice,
Becauſe we truſt in Thee.

The Riches of thy Mercy Lord,
Do thou to us extend:
Since we, for all we want or wiſh,
On Thee alone depend.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all Eternity.

St. MATTHEW's Tune.

34*th. Pſalm, firſt Part.*

THRO' all the changing Scenes of Life,
In Trouble and in Joy:
The Praiſes of my God ſhall ſtill,
My Heart and Tongue employ.

O magnifie the Lord with me,
With me exalt his Name:
When in Diſtreſs to him I call'd,
He to my Reſcue came.

For God preſerves the Souls of thoſe,
Who on his Truth depend:
To them and their Poſterity,
His bleſſings ſhall deſcend.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill;
To all Eternity.

37*th. Pſalm at the* 23*d. Verſe.*

THE good Man's Way is God's Delight,
He orders all the Steps aright,
Of him that moves by his Command;
Tho' he ſometimes may be diſtreſs'd,
Yet ſhall he ne'er be quite oppreſs'd;
For God upholds him with his Hand.
With Caution ſhun each wicked Deed;
In Virtue's Ways with Zeal proceed,
And ſo prolong your happy days:
For God, who Judgment loves, does ſtill
Preſerve his Saints ſecure from Ill,
While ſoon the wicked Race decays.
The Upright ſhall poſſeſs the Land,
His Portion ſhall for Ages ſtand;
His mouth with Wiſdom is ſupply'd;
His Tongue by Rules of Judgment moves;
His Heart the Law of God approves;
Therefore his Footſteps never ſlide.

59th. Pſalm, at the 16th. Verſe.

LORD early we'll thy Mercy ſing,
Thy wond'rous Pow'r confeſs:
For thou haſt been our ſure defence,
Our Refuge in Diſtreſs.

To Thee with never-ceaſing Praiſe,
O God our Strength, we'll ſing:
Thou art our God, the Rock from whom,
Our Health and ſafety ſpring.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt;
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all Eternity.

89th. Pſalm.

THY Mercies Lord, ſhall be my Song,
My Song on them ſhall ever dwell:
To Ages yet unborn my Tongue,
Thy never-failing Truth ſhall tell.

I have affirm'd, and ſtill maintain,
Thy Mercy ſhall for ever laſt:
Thy Truth, that does the Heav'ns ſuſtain,
Like them ſhall ſtand for ever faſt.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All Praiſe and Glory be therefore:
As in Beginning was, is now,
And ſo ſhall be for evermore.

BENSON Tune.

92*d. Pſalm.*

HOW good and pleaſant muſt it be,
To thank the Lord moſt high;
And with repeated Hymns of Praiſe,
His Name to magnify!

With ev'ry Morning's early Dawn,
His Goodneſs to relate;
And of his conſtant Truth, each Night,
The glad Effects repeat!

For thro' thy wond'rous Works, O Lord,
Thou mak'ſt my Heart rejoice:
The Thoughts of them ſhall make me glad,
And ſhout with chearful Voice.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All Glory be therefore:
As in Beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

101*ſt. Pſalm.*

OF Mercy's never-failing Spring,
And ſtedfaſt Judgment I will ſing,
And ſince they both to Thee belong,
To Thee O Lord addreſs my Song.

Let Heav'n and Earth their Voices raiſe,
And all the World reſound his praiſe:
Then you with joyful Triumph rais'd,
Shall Sing with me the Lord be prais'd.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All Praiſe and Glory be therefore.
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſo ſhall be for evermore.

ONE HUNDRED FORTY-NINTH

PSALM TUNE.

2d. Part 104th. Pſalm, at the 22d. Verſe.

THE Praiſe of the Lord for ever ſhall laſt,
You ſee by his works, we ought to rejoice;
His look can the Earth make to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the Mountains to ſmoke at his voice

How ſundry O Lord, are all thy Works found,
With Wiſdom full great they are indeed wro't;
So that the whole world of thy praiſe doth reſound
And as for the Riches they paſs all Mens tho't.

To our Lord and God, will I ſing always,
So long as I live, my God will I praiſe:
Then am I moſt certain my words will him pleaſe
I will rejoice in him, the Length of my days.

St. MATTHEW's TUNE.

2d. Part 105th. Pſalm.

O RENDER Thanks and bleſs the Lord,
Invoke his Sacred Name:
Acquaint the Nations with his Deeds,
His matchleſs Deeds proclaim.

Sing to his Praiſe in lofty Hymns,
His wondrous Works rehearſe:
Make them the Theme of your diſcourſe,
And Subject of your Verſe.

Rejoice in his Almighty Name,
Alone to be ador'd:
And let their Hearts o'erflow with Joy,
That humbly ſeek the Lord.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All Glory be therefore:
As in Beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

ONE HUNDREDTH PSALM TUNE.

106th. Pſalm.

O Render Thanks to God above,
The Fountain of eternal Love:
Whoſe Mercy firm thro' Ages paſt,
Has ſtood and ſhall for ever laſt.

Who can his mighty deeds expreſs,
Not only vaſt, but Numberleſs?
What mortal Eloquence can raiſe,
His Tribute of immortal Praiſe.

Happy are they, and only they,
Who from thy Judgments never ſtray;
Who know what's right, nor only ſo,
But always Practice what they know.

St. MATTHEW's TUNE.

2d. Part 119th. Pſalm, at the 33d. Verſe.

INSTRUCT me in thy Statutes, Lord,
Thy Righteous Paths diſplay;
And I from them, thro' all my Life,
Will never go aſtray.

My Tongue the Praiſes of thy Word,
Shall thankfully reſound;
Becauſe thy promiſes are all
With Truth and Juſtice crown'd.

Seven times a Day, with grateful Voice,
Thy Praiſes I'll reſound;
Becauſe I find thy Judgments all,
With Truth and Juſtice crown'd.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All Glory be therefore;
As in Beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

St. MATTHEW's Tune.

128th. *Pſalm.*

THE Man is bleſt who fears the Lord,
Nor only Worſhip pays;
But keeps his Steps confin'd with Care,
To his appointed Ways.

He ſhall upon the ſweet Returns,
Of his own Labour feed;
Without Dependance live, and ſee
His Wiſhes all ſucceed.

His Wife like a fair fertile Vine,
Her lovely Fruit ſhall bring;
His Children, like young Olive-Plants,
About his Table ſpring.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be;
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all Eternity.

St. MATTHEW's Tune.

135th. *Pſalm.*

O Praiſe the Lord with one Conſent,
And Magnify his Name;
Let all the Servants of the Lord,
His worthy Praiſe proclaim.

Praiſe him, all ye that in his Houſe,
Attend with conſtant Care;
With thoſe that to his outmoſt Courts,
With humble Zeal repair.

For this our trueſt Int'reſt is,
Glad Hymns of Praiſe to ſing;
And with loud Songs to bleſs his Name,
A moſt delightful Thing.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be;
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all Eternity.